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MAD

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WHAT, ME VENGEANCE?

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ARTIST MARK FREDRICKSON

SEVENTY YEARS OF HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VAIN

MAD

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots
INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés
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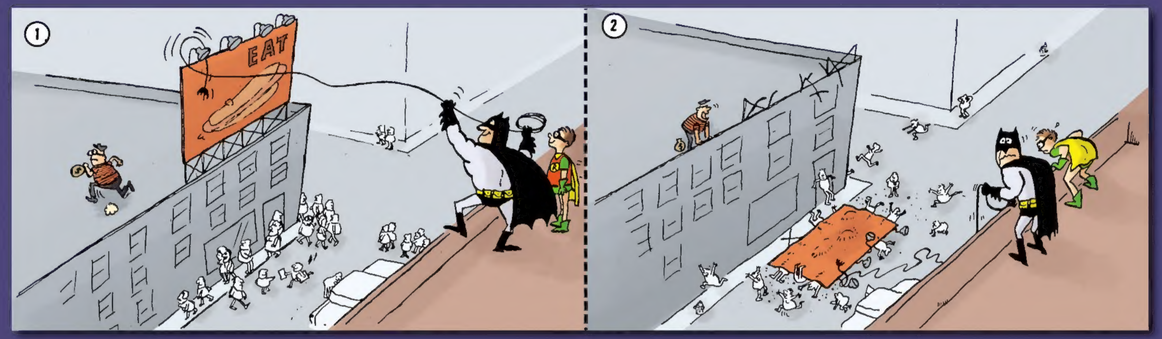
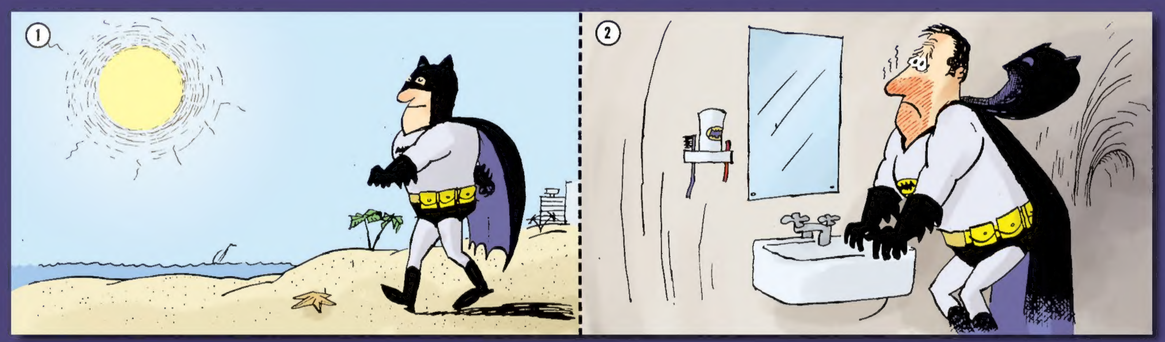
COVER ARTIST Tom Richmond

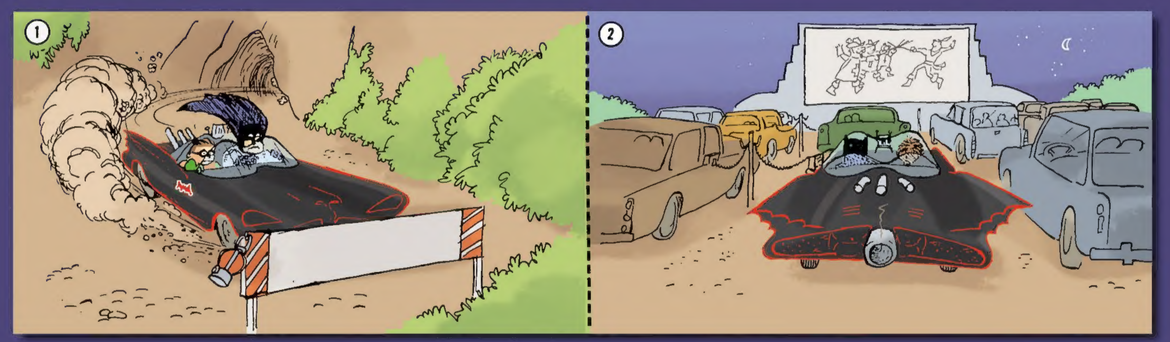
The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

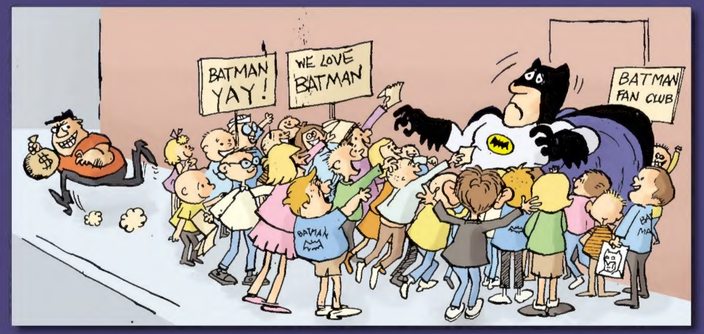
A MAD LOOK AT BATMAN

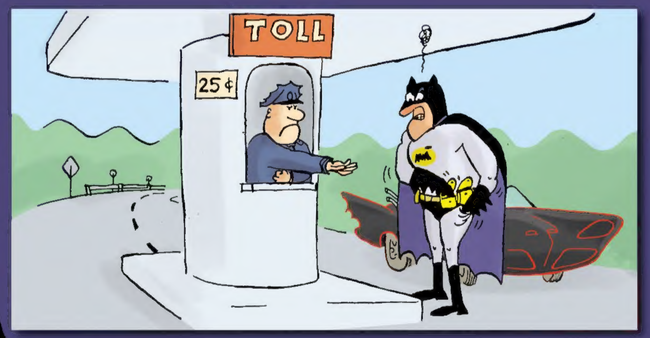
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARL PETERSON**











ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #106, OCT 1966

Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven...

BATS-MAN

WRITER **LOU SILVERSTONE** ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

Finster Cleaners? This is **Bats-Man!** You sent me the **wrong** costume! What do you mean "You sent it to the **ballet school** by mistake"? Get it back and send it over to me **quick!**

You'd sure look **ridiculous** fighting crime in **this** outfit, Mr. Swain!

MORT DRUCKER

Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School . . .

Hi, Zelda. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a **non-athletic** type like **you,** Gray Dickson!

DEAN

Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of **nerve** asking me for a date after what happened the **last** time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a **middle-aged lady!** I saw you **sneaking off** down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtis! That was no **lady**—that was **Bats-Man!** He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail! This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my **love life!** I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #105, OCT 1966

Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEEOOW!

That was **Sparrow!** He must be in **danger!** I haven't a moment to lose! To the **Bat-Slide!**

WHEEEE!

What's **wrong,** Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the **Bat-Scope!**

Did you discover the **hideout** of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the **dressing room** of Jill St. John! Holy 38—24—36!!!

Now, now, Boy Wonderful . . . not nice, not nice!

Holy Squaresville!

Let's think about **other** things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't understand

CLICK

Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a **girl!** Finally! And believe me, it **wasn't easy!**

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are **growing up! Yesterday** you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and **today** . . . well, it's time we had a man-to-bird **talk!**

It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;
A life of hope, and a life of fears;
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!

Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man . . . I don't **mind** fighting crooks and running around in my **underwear!** But I'd **also** like some time for good, clean **teenage** activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone . . .

But Sparrow— You **have** your own private phone!

SYOSSET HIGH

Holy Don Ameche! Some phone! A direct wire to the Commissioner's office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is a very witty conversationalist! And not only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello, Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's bored out of his mind! He said we've been on the air 15 minutes and we haven't had one fight, seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall! Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what about my date tonight?

BATS BAT

?

What's wrong with you kids today? Your date will have to wait until evil and injustice have been erased from Gotham City! And after that, we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel the need for feminine companionship, there's always Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy night off and he gives me the whole darn Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked for it! There's only one cat sharp enough to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!

Leapin' Lizards! It's Sparrow Versus Bats-Man!

This bomb attached to the ignition will fix his wagon!

TIC TOC TIC TOC

The Bats-Mobile is all set to go, B.M.

I wish you wouldn't call me that, Sparrow! It sounds like an old Jack Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed here to protect her while the other zooms into town in the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good thinking, Sparrow! I'll go, you stay!

That's better. At least now I look like a normal teenager! And in a few minutes . . .

MAY PLAYBOY GIRL OF THE MONTH

UCLA

GREASY KID STUFF

BOOM

Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!

Bats-Man! Are you all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that **sharp turn** outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss, though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Hmmm . . . getting this Bat off my back is going to be **tougher** than I figured. But my **next idea** won't fail!

Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?

Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived. I took the liberty of opening it for you—It's a new **electric razor!**

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come to think of it, I can use a shave right **now!**

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a **Laser beam!** So long, you **old Bat!**

Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?

It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just **robbed** the Wessel Foundation Museum . . .

Tell him not to worry—the paintings are all insured for more than they're worth!

Not just the **paintings,** sir—they stole the **whole museum!**

What? Give me that phone!

BZZZZZ

TO THE MOST POPULAR BAT ON TV GOOD LUCK DRACULA

They put the whole museum on **wheels** and stole it in broad daylight? **Astounding!** Sounds like a **new menace** has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Santini Brothers!?

Yeeaahhhh!!!

Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are **so** hard to find, nowadays!

That **death ray** was meant for **me!** I'm up against the archest arch-criminal in my career! **Warm up** the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!

Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!

Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to **reveal** your **true identity** on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are **thousands** of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

CRIME WAVE

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

They **always** are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!

HOME

HEMPSTEAD BAY
SANDS POINT
MID POINT
OYSTER BAY
OLD SEAVILLE
GOTHAM CITY
GLUTTONTOWN
SUMP
JAFFEE'S HOUSE
COVE
135
SYOSSET
WOODB
MEGLIN'S HOUSE
HICKSVILLE
401
WESTBURY
BETH-PAGE
NASSAU COUNTY

Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where **you** go through the window and **I** go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera **sideways** to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!

ABC

HANK'S BURGERS

DRINK Coca-Cola

It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been **expecting** you!

CRASH!

What have you done with Sparrow, you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere!** I **know** who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

Close, Bats-Man, but **not** close enough! You seem surprised . . .

Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic and TV writers?** You were **right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having all my hip friends **laughing** at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they **watch the program!** For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even **turn on** their sets!

PFFFFT!!!

Then along came **"Bats-Man"** and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery.** Give the **"in"** group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it **"camp"** and stay **glued** to their sets!

Holy Nielsen! You mean the swingers are really squarer than the squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we **laugh** too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems,** Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig, Bats-Man, I dig! Yeah! Yeah! YEAH!

In a few weeks, the hotly anticipated *Batman v Superman* will debut. If we're to believe the press leaks (we have no way of getting actual insider information), Batman is angry and distrustful of Superman, whom he sees as an "alien that could burn the whole place down." Meanwhile, Superman is distrustful of Batman, whom he views as a vigilante who tramples on civil liberties and causes Gotham City's residents to live in fear. While all of this may be true, the fact of the matter is that these two caped cretins have *never* liked each other. Truth be told, they loathe each other and get on each other's nerves for myriad reasons both big and small. Here's something you'll never read in *The Daily Planet* or *The Gotham Gazette*:

THE REAL REASONS BATMAN AND SUPERMAN HATE EACH OTHER

WRITER **KENNY KEIL** ARTIST **HERMANN MEJIA**

He keeps tagging Bruce Wayne when he posts pics of us to Facebook.

Every time I invite him to the Batcave, he just complains about the smell of guano.

The way he carelessly lets bullets ricochet off his chest — that guy's gonna put an eye out one of these days!

He thinks it's so hilarious to fly in front of the Bat Signal and make obscene shadow puppets.

He won't stop trying to sell me on home delivery of *The Daily Planet*.

I develop a neural disrupter small enough to fit in my utility belt, and he calls it "one of your cute little Bat-doohickeys."

He's never *once* invited me to the Fortress of Solitude.

That thing he does where he'll save an airplane mid-crash, then pose with it over his head for a few seconds before setting it down safely...We get it, dude: you're strong.

He routinely farts and blames it on Krypto.

He can't use his Super Breath without getting spit everywhere.

The way he pats my stomach and says, "Looks like donuts are YOUR kryptonite!"

Sure, he has super-hearing. But does he super-*listen*?

He *definitely* stuffs his tights.

The creepy way he's always sizing up orphans to be the next Robin.

He intentionally takes up two parking spaces with the Batmobile so no one will park too close to it.

That weird thing he does where he'll just squat on a gargoyle and brood for hours.

He always sounds hoarse, but gets mad when I offer him a lozenge.

He uses his acute detective skills to spoil movies that aren't even out yet!

He conveniently manages to disappear into the shadows whenever the waiter brings the check.

If his cape doesn't flap dramatically enough when he jumps off a rooftop, he'll climb back up and keep trying until he gets it right.

He keeps calling me "Clark" in public.

Calls himself "The World's Greatest Detective"...I'm pretty sure I could do the same thing if my enemies left their crime scenes littered with playing cards and live penguins.

Every time Lois is around, he starts with the "faster than a speeding bullet" innuendos.

He won't stop asking about Supergirl.

It takes him at least 30 minutes after every battle to pick all his Batarangs off the ground.

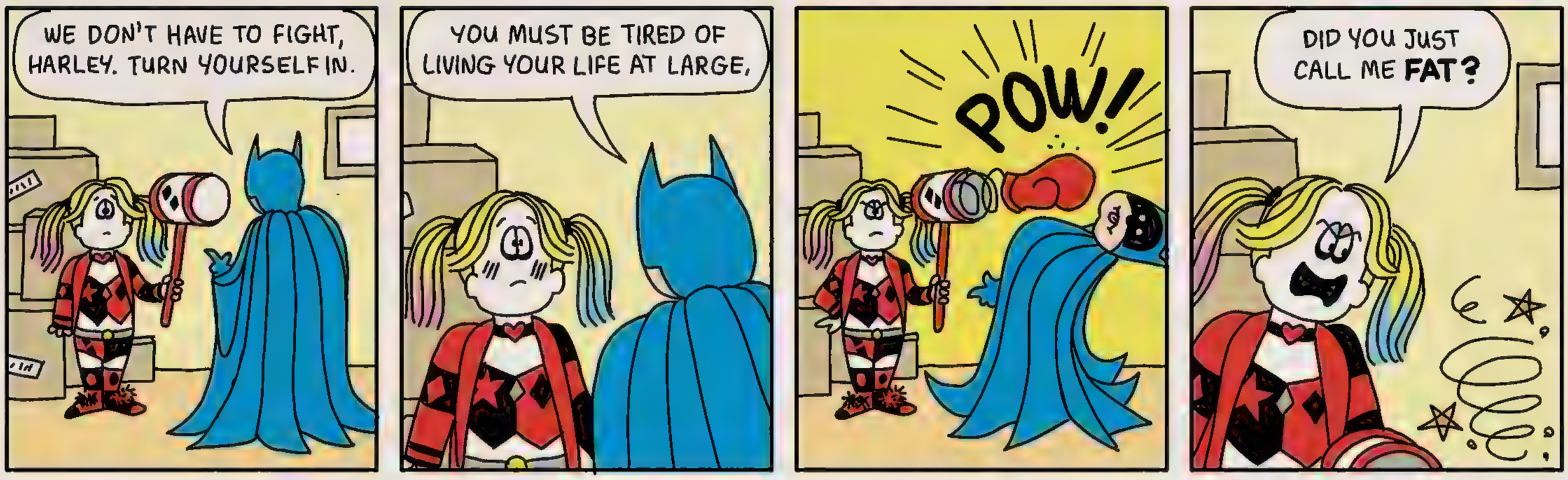
He insists that having a Bat-Plane is technically the same thing as being able to fly. Yeah, uh, no.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #538, APR 2016

BATMAN FUNNIES

WRITER & ARTIST **KERRY CALLEN**

HARLEY



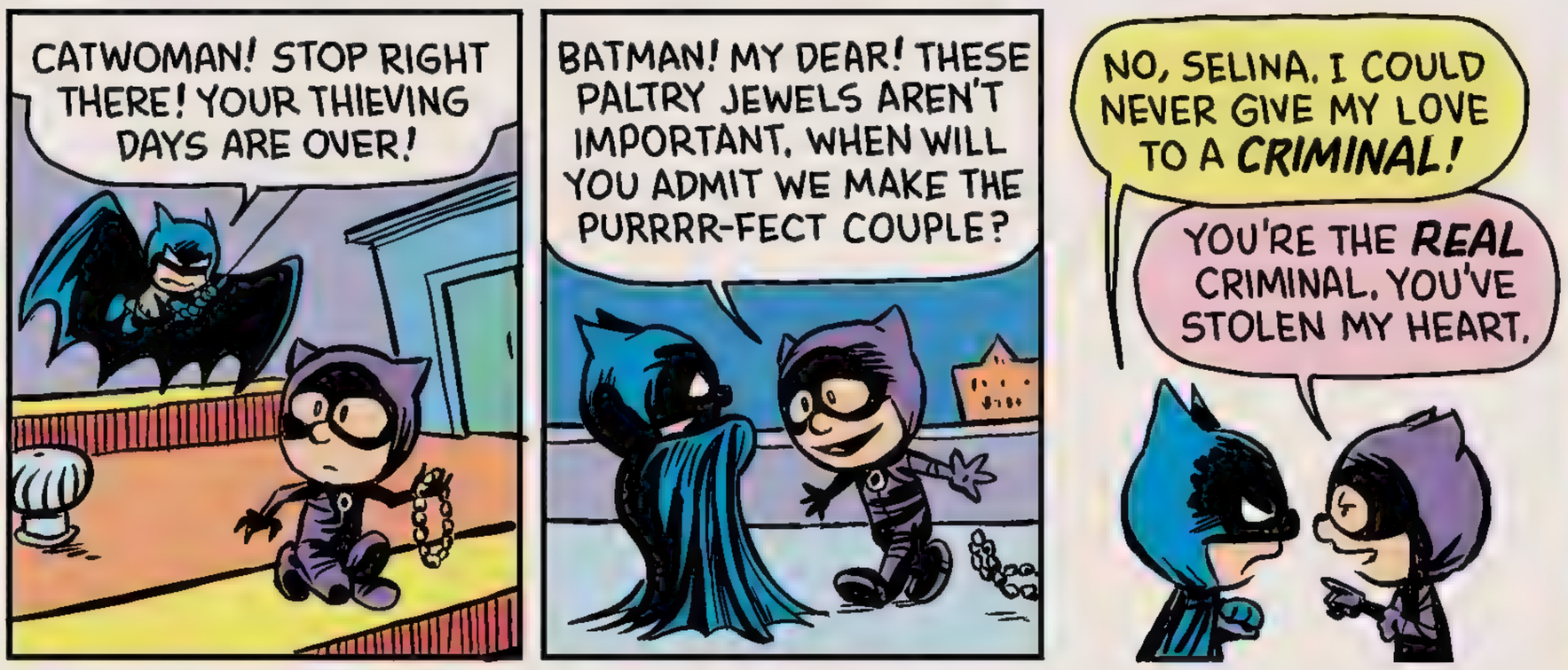
BATNUTS

DO YOU THINK I SHOULD KILL CRIMINALS?
OF COURSE NOT! WITHOUT DUE PROCESS, WE ARE NO BETTER THAN OUR VILLAINS! HEROES MUST ALWAYS TAKE THE HIGH GROUND.
WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER?
OH, YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM YEARS AGO,

THE NIGHT SIDE

After more delighted giggles, Bruce regretted basing his crime-fighting costume on the adorable fruit bat.

BRUCE AND SELINA


CATWOMAN! STOP RIGHT THERE! YOUR THIEVING DAYS ARE OVER!
BATMAN! MY DEAR! THESE PALTRY JEWELS AREN'T IMPORTANT. WHEN WILL YOU ADMIT WE MAKE THE PURRRR-FECT COUPLE?
NO, SELINA. I COULD NEVER GIVE MY LOVE TO A CRIMINAL!
YOU'RE THE REAL CRIMINAL. YOU'VE STOLEN MY HEART.
MASTER BRUCE, DINNER IS READY.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #9, OCT 2019

Street crime is rising at an alarming rate. Every day people are mugged, robbed, and beaten. The police would like to help but heaven knows they have their hands full with gamblers, illegal parkers, and Sunday Blue Law violators. Nor can anyone expect help from his neighbor. Nobody wants to get involved. Alarms, whistles, and sundry noise-makers are useless. And carrying a weapon is even worse. With surprise on this side, the mugger can quickly disarm the average person and turn the weapon against him. So what we need are devices that even crippled old ladies can rely upon with confidence as they walk the lonely city streets at night. Mainly, we need these MAD...

CRIME FOILERS FOR THE AVERAGE CITIZEN

MUGGINGS, HOLD-UPS, PURSE-SNATCHINGS AND OTHER STREET ATTACK FOILERS

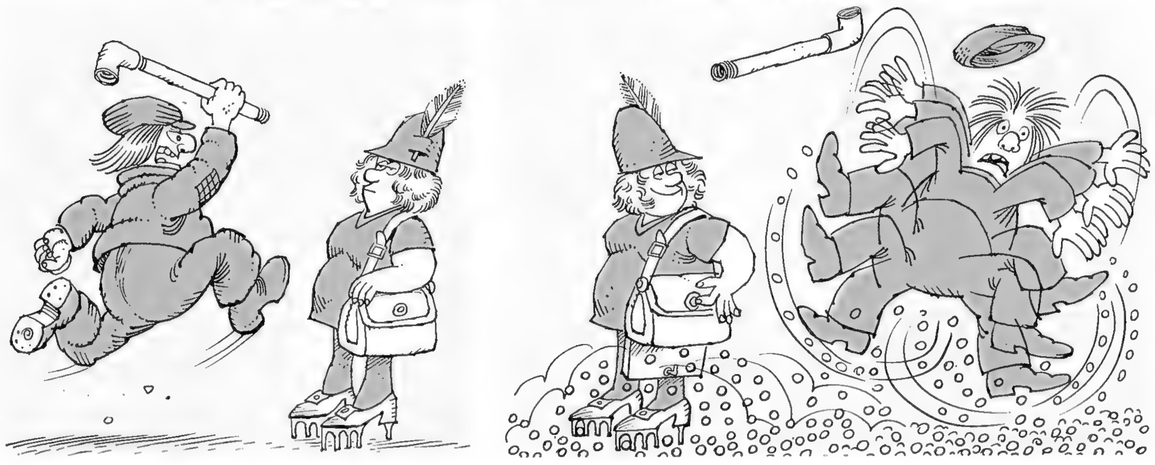
WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

THE PHONY FRONT

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #164, SEP 1973

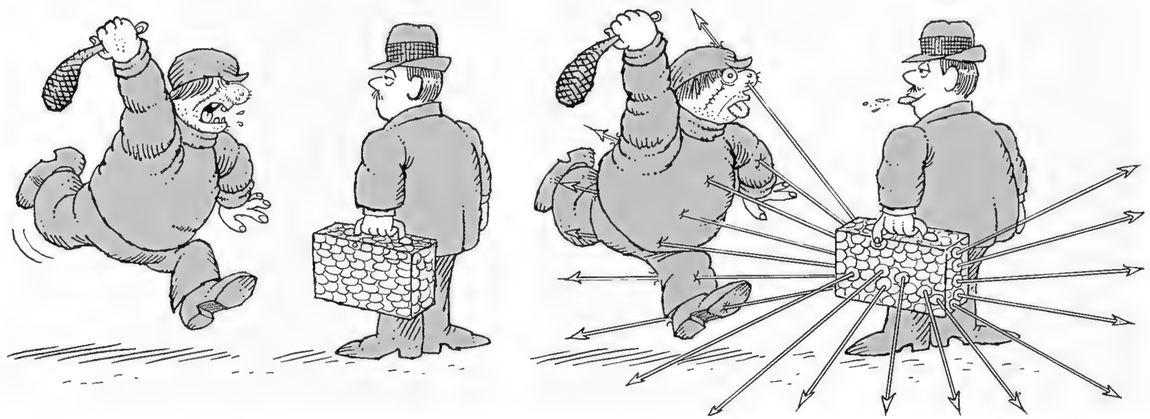
Almost all muggers count on the elements of surprise. They attack from behind to avoid tangling with anyone who can fight back. This costume prevents all that. It consists of a two-way suit and shirt. Phoney shoe fronts complete the ensemble. No matter which way mugger approaches, he always thinks he's facing you, and you're watching him.

THE BALL-BEARING POCKET BOOK



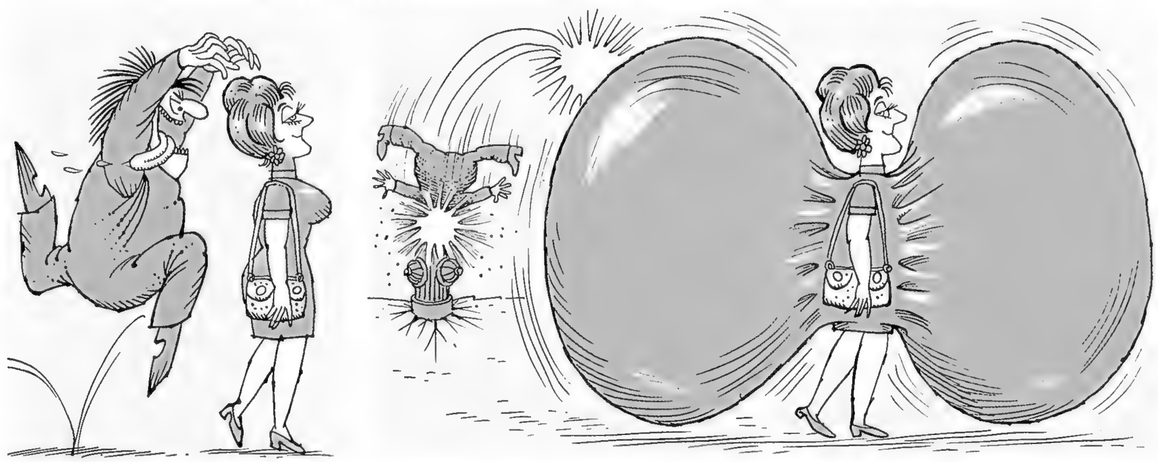
As "attacker" appears, pocketbook-wearer presses trigger and thousands of tiny lightweight plastic ball-bearings are released. "Attacker" is suddenly rendered helpless as he struggles to maintain his balance. Meanwhile, "victim" walks safely away over treacherous ball-bearings with the aid of specially-designed spiked shoes she is wearing.

THE SPINY ATTACHE CASE



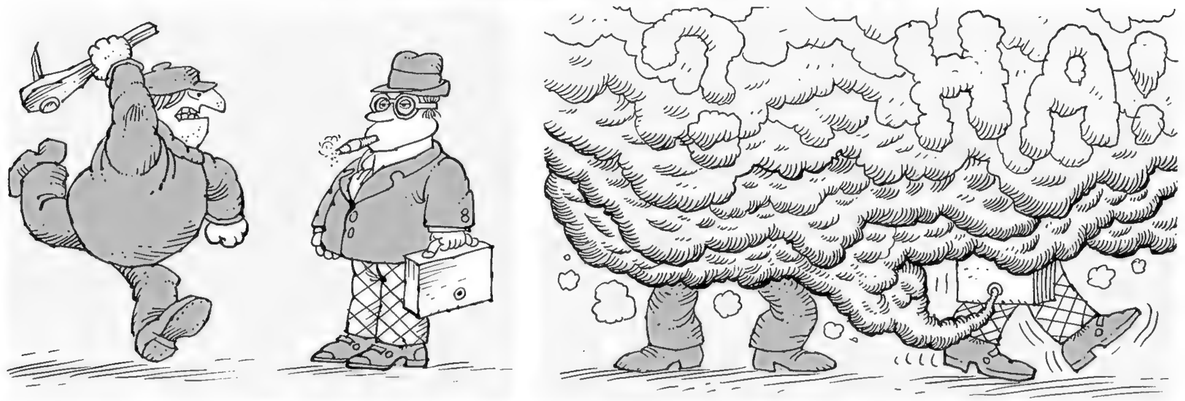
Push-button trigger in the handle instantly releases dozens of porcupine-like telescoping barbed steel spines. Warning "attacker" that spine tips are coated with curate poison guarantees safety...if he hasn't run into them already.

THE AIR BAG STRETCH SUIT (OR DRESS)



The idea for this protective device came from auto safety experiments. When "victim" is attacked, air bags instantly inflate and fling mugger violently away. However, caution must be exercised to avoid sudden embraces of loved ones.

THE SMOKESCREEN SUITCASE

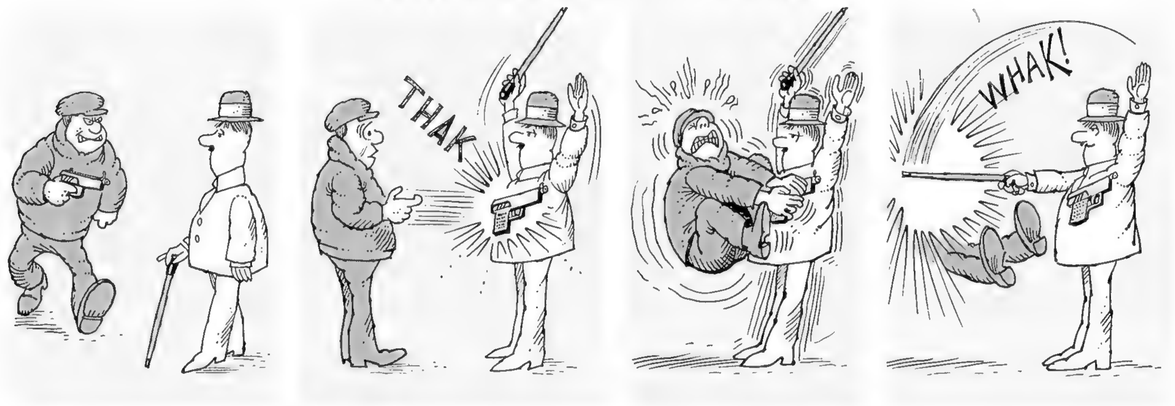


Potential "victim" presses handle and releases huge smoke cloud. Special eyeglasses permit clear vision through the chemical smoke, and the "victim" can take off without fear of bumping into the "attacker," or any other unpleasant object.

THE VISE-GRIP PURSE

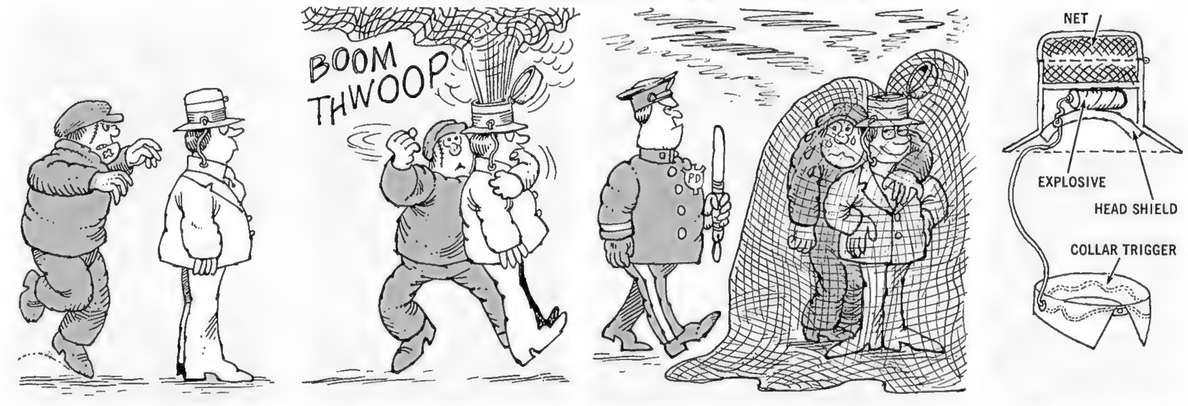
As purse snatcher grabs purse away, handle button (A) is released and trigger (B) unlocks two separate bag halves. Powerful bear trap spring (C) whips bad halves at lightning speed and bone-crushing force onto muggers hand.

THE MAGNETIC VEST



This garment looks like any ordinary vest but is actually lined with powerful magnets. Anyone approaching magnetic field with metal weapon (gun, knife, ice pick, etc.) is immediately rendered weaponless. However, caution must be exercised by wearer in everyday situations, such as when approaching metal object like a car, fence, lamppost, etc.

THE EXPLODING HAT NET

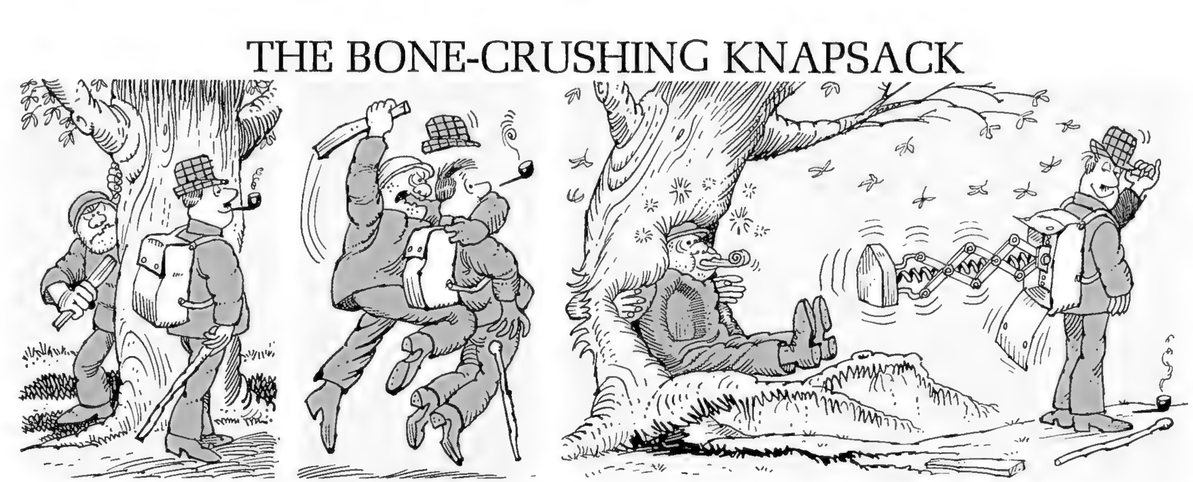


Net, woven of extremely fine but strong synthetic fibers, is carefully packed into a hat. When "victim" is grabbed at throat, special collar triggers an explosive device which sends net billowing out over both "victim" and "attacker." Since they are both trapped until help comes, "Attacker" will not hurt "victim" and risk more serious punishment.

THE GUSHING HANDBAG

Trigger in handbag handle breaks chemical capsules which combine to produce huge puddle of slipperiest goo known to man. Special shoes on "victim" are unaffected by goo, and she walks blithely away while "attacker" goes flying.

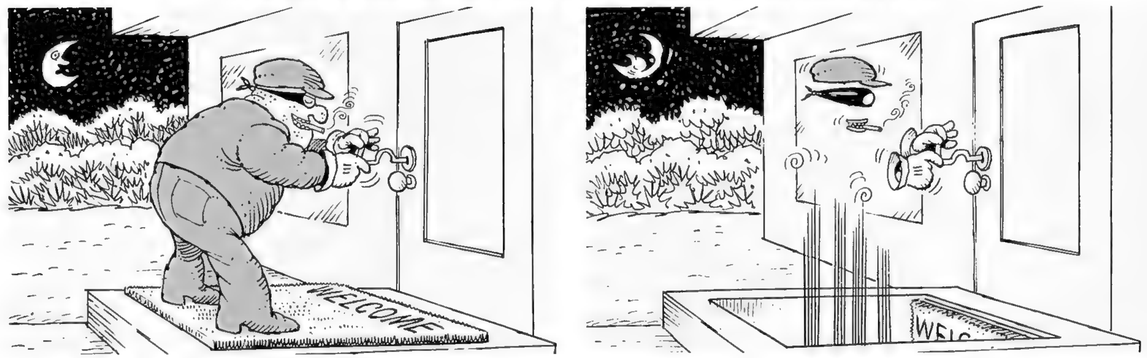
THE BONE-CRUSHING KNAPSACK



Innocent looking knapsack contains spring-mounted flatiron which is released by any violence directed at wearer from the rear. Delivers a blow equal to being hot by a 5-pound weight dropped from the top of the Empire State Building.

BURGLARIES, BREAK-INS, THEFTS, ROBBERIES AND OTHER HOUSE CRIME FOILERS

THE TRAP DOOR WELCOME MAT



Special lock on door is calibrated to accept special key. Any other device such as a jimmy, screwdriver, hair pin, or foreign key sets off mechanism that opens trap door. If homeowners intend to be away for an extended period, it is advisable to leave some food and water in the trap. Otherwise a disgusting sight will greet them on return.

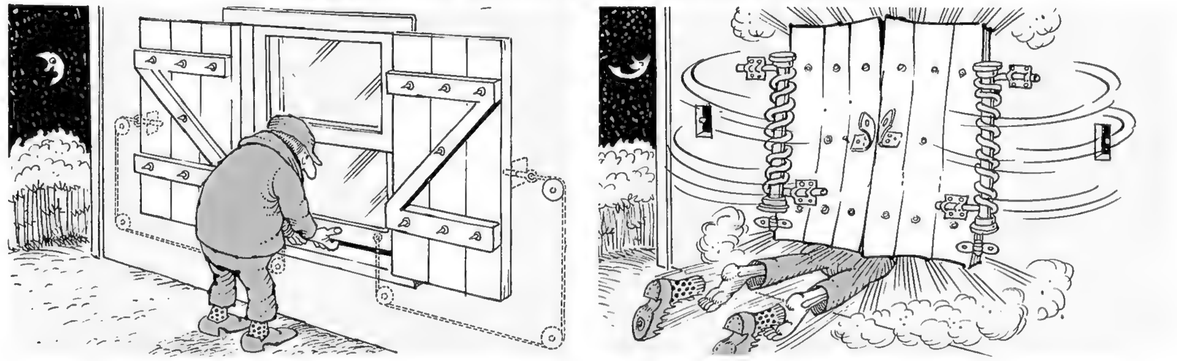
THE AUTOMATIC WINDOW BARS

Spears are hidden in window frame. When burglar puts his weight on window sill, switch is activated and spears are released which effectively bar entry to thief. Too bad—*heh-heh*—if he's caught in the middle! Note: floor treadle safety feature (A) which cuts current to spring switch so that a person opening the window from the inside is protected.

THE SPRING LOADED WINDOW

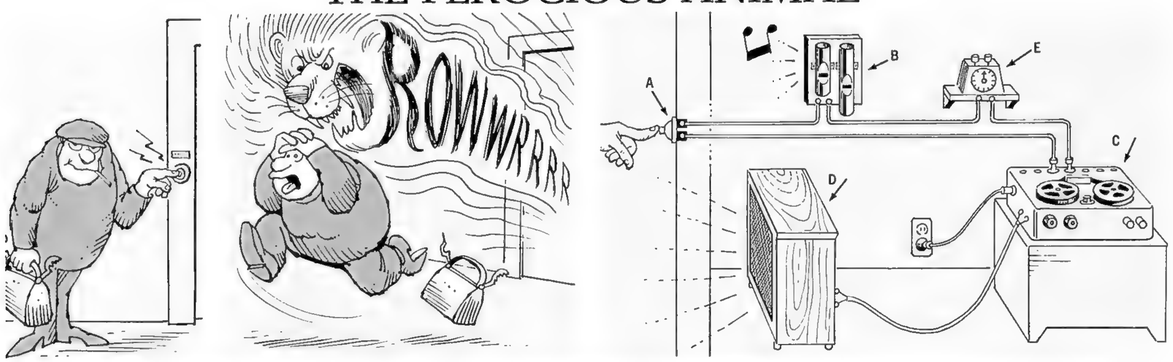
When burglar lift lower (inner) sash, it hits mechanism (A) which releases spring (B). Upper (outer) sash comes down with thrust equal to two tons of weight, trapping thief in the act. Too bad if he's a moonlighting pianist.

THE SLAMMING SHUTTERS



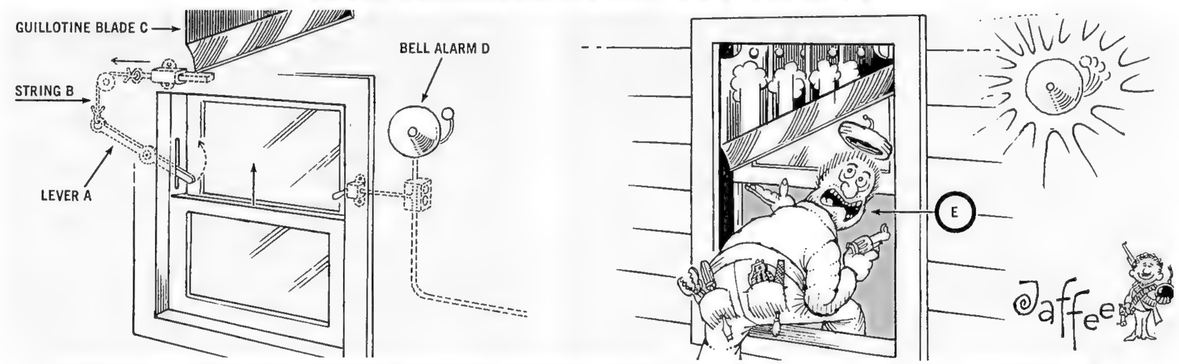
Innocent looking shutters are hooked up so that lifting window releases spring hinges and they crash on unsuspecting intruder. Naturally, window panes are made of shatterproof glass to avoid cuts and bloodshed and—ecch.

THE FEROCIOUS ANIMAL



Since burglar always rings doorbell first to make sure no one is home, this simple set-up effectively discourages him. When doorbell button (A) is pressed, it rings chimes (B) and starts tape (C) which emits thunderous animal roars through loudspeaker (D). Timer switch (E) stops the tape after 5 minutes. If another burglar comes, it starts all over again. Set-up can accommodate 6 or 7 burglars, which should just about cover one night's supply in most cities.

THE GUILLOTINE WINDOW



When intruder raises window beyond a certain point, it pushes lever (A). Lever (A), in turn, pulls string (B). String (B) releases razor sharp guillotine blade (C) which is concealed in the wall above the window. When guillotining blade (C) drops, it presents a steel shield, blocking entry for the thief, and also setting off a bell alarm (D). And if the intruder is slow getting out of the way, it also sets off another alarm...a scream (E).

SPY VS SPY VS SPY

WRITER & ARTIST **ANTONIO PROHIAS**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #89, SEP 1964

HERO WORSHIP DEPT.

You've heard of the masked bat-like crime-fighter and his eight-decade war against the underworld. An imperishable character in the pages of countless DC comics, thanks to his bedside stash of retinol Batcream and the ability to reboot his franchise at the first sign of aging. And so, the champion *you* know never looks a day over 25. This story, however, is about a different man altogether. If the Caped Crusader were subject to the same laws of gravity even JLo must one day face, we'd have a DCU storyline asking...

WHAT IF... BATMAN WERE ACTUALLY 80 YEARS OLD

WRITER **ARIE KAPLAN** ARTIST **PETE WOODS**

BATCAVE, 2019...

WE NOW RETURN TO KEN BURNS' *GREAT MUSTACHES OF WORLD WAR II.*

Brrriiing!

WHIRR-CLICK! YOU-HAVE-A-CALL-SIR!

I HOPE NO ONE ACTUALLY NEEDS ME. I'M FEELING ***JUSTICE FATIGUED,*** ALFRED.

LAST LANDLINE IN GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE SPEAKING.

OH, IT'S ***YOU.***

AND SO...

I WAS THE ***WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE.*** THESE DAYS MY BIG ***MYSTERY*** IS, "WAIT, WHY AM I IN THE KITCHEN?"

HOW'S THE ***OLD GANG,*** ANYWAY? WHO'S IN ***ARKHAM?*** OR HAVE THEY ALL TRANSFERRED TO ***GOTHAM GENERAL?*** HA!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #9, OCT 2019

LET'S SEE...SELINA HAS RESIGNED HERSELF TO LIFE AS *CAT LADY*, RUNNING GOTHAM'S TOP CATNIP DISPENSARY.

IT'S MEDICAL GRADE, SO IT'S PURRRFECTLY LEGAL!

TWO-FACE'S *RIGHT* SIDE *WRINKLED* ENOUGH TO CATCH UP TO HIS *LEFT*. NOW HE'S JUST *ONE-FACE!*

WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH AN *ENTIRE CLOSET* FULL OF *TWO-TONE SUITS?*

ROBIN, UM... HAS A NEW NICKNAME THESE DAYS...

GIVE IT UP FOR THE *BOY TOY WONDER!*

WOOO! SHOW US YOUR DYNAMIC UNO!

THE ONLY *OLD BIRD* I'VE LOST TOUCH WITH IS-

THE *PENGUIN?* HE'S...

...RIGHT OVER THERE!

COME TO ME, MY *FEATHERED ARMY!* TOGETHER WE SHALL LAY SIEGE TO GOTHAM! *WAUGH! WAUGH!*

YIKES!

PENGUIN

PENGUIN

PENGUIN

WHAT *HAPPENED* TO US?

POW!

BAM!

WHO'S *"US"*? I, FOR ONE, AM AGING *GRACEFULLY!* MY HAIR'S AS *GREEN* AS EVER.

CHECKMATE!

GRACEFULLY, EH?

JOKER, YOU LOOK LIKE DAVID BOWIE... AS HE IS ***NOW.*** DECOMPOSING AND COVERED IN MAGGOTS!

1%

2%

3%

OH YEAH? ***YOU*** LOOK LIKE BERNIE SANDERS COSPLAYING AS WOLVERINE!

SOME ***VILLAIN*** YOU GREW INTO. THE ONLY THING ***YOU KILL*** THESE DAYS IS ***TIME.***

I BET YOU CAN'T EVEN READ A MENU WITHOUT YOUR RIDICULOUS ***GIANT BAT-LIGHT.*** TRY NOT TO GET LOST AND WANDER INTO A ***MARVEL*** COMIC.

DUDES, 'SUP? MY NAME IS ***POOPER BRAWN.*** I'M A 🔥🔥🔥 TALENT MANAGER, AND I THINK YOUR ACT IS SICK.

WAS ANY OF THAT ENGLISH?

EXCUSE US. WHAT ACT?

YOU TROLLING THE CLOWN, AND HIS VICE-VERSA TROLLING OF YOU. IT'S RIVETING. IF I GET YOU GUYS ON BROADWAY, WE'LL MURDER THE NOSTALGIA MARKET. SOUND GUCCI?

AND SO...

YOU'VE ANSWERED THE ***ETERNAL QUESTION:*** "WHAT WOULD BUSTER KEATON LOOK LIKE AS A HEROIN ADDICT?"

DID ANYONE SEE THIS GUY'S ***NEW BATMOBILE*** PARKED OUTSIDE? IT'S A ***WALKER,*** LADIES ANDGENTLEMEN!

I THINK THESE YOUNG FELLAS STOLE OUR ACT.

SHHHH! BATMAN'S TALKING.

ENCORE!

END.

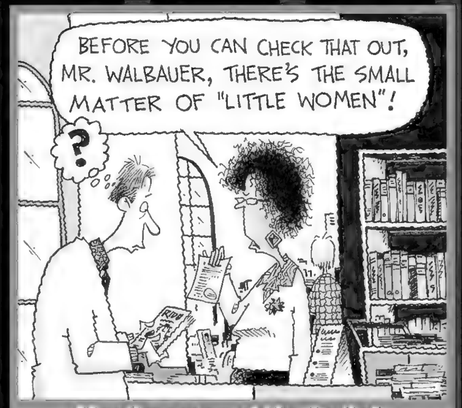
With successful shows like *The Sopranos* replacing our ideas about typical American family values, it should come as no surprise when your Uncle Bob decides to become a loan shark or Cousin Tyler starts smuggling cigarettes across state lines. Crime is hot – hot, hot, hot! But, before you start auditioning getaway drivers or studying police tactics on *COPS*, make sure you've got the smarts to follow this career path. How? By simply examining...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

INDISPUTABLE TIP-OFFS YOU WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR A LIFE OF CRIME

Your bank heist is always the same: $5,000 in small coins.

You get bummed when you don't get picked in lineups.



After three years of identity theft, you've cost your victims the sum total of $39.78 in library fines.

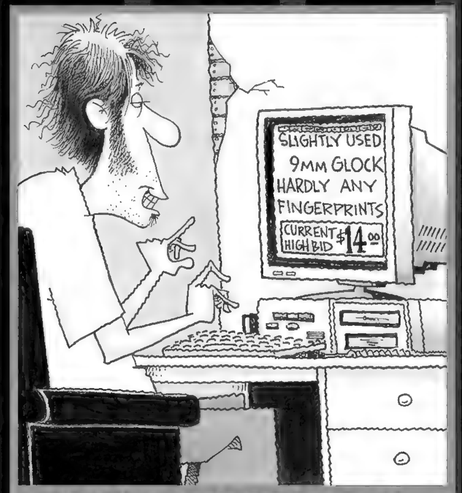
You accept ransom payments in the form of deposit cans and bottles.

Locking your keys in the getaway car is becoming a fairly common occurrence.

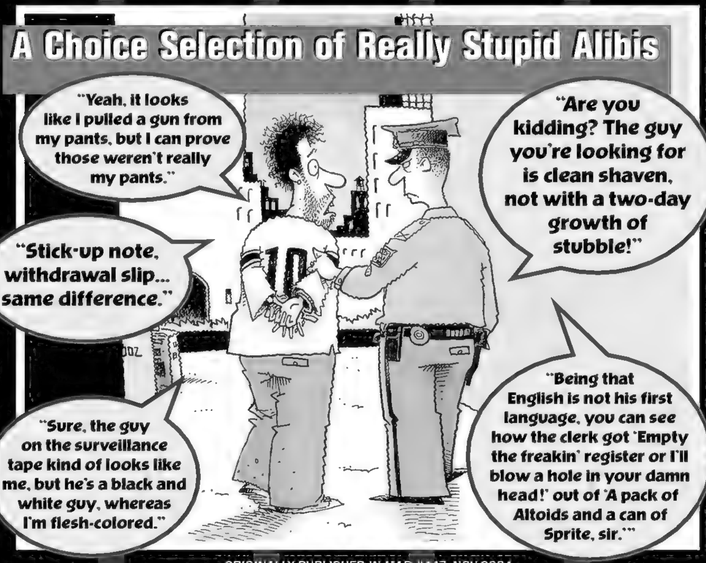
The key to your embezzlement system is keeping two sets of pencils.

Because of your aversion to handguns, the only people you ever mug are street mimes.

You spend your days tying up high-end digital imaging equipment to counterfeit proofs-of-purchase for breakfast cereal prizes.



Your chosen method of disposing of evidence involves posting it on eBay.


A Choice Selection of Really Stupid Alibis
"Yeah, it looks like I pulled a gun from my pants, but I can prove those weren't really my pants."
"Are you kidding? The guy you're looking for is clean shaven, not with a two-day growth of stubble!'"
"Stick-up note, withdrawal slip... same difference."
"Sure, the guy on the surveillance tape kind of looks like me, but he's a black and white guy, whereas I'm flesh-colored."
"Being that English is not his first language, you can see how the clerk got 'Empty the freakin' register or I'll blow a hole in your damn head!' out of 'A pack of Altoids and a can of Sprite, sir.'"

WRITER & ARTIST **JOHN CALDWELL**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #447, NOV 2004

In recent years, breakthrough research in DNA testing has aided in solving crimes, resolving paternity cases, and in one bizarre incident in New Jersey (where else?), determining who owned an escaped tiger. But let's face it, how many of us will ever be involved in one of these types of cases? Isn't it time that Dennis Fung, Barry Scheck and all those other DNA proponents began using DNA research for the greater good of all Americans? Isn't it time they got out their test tubes, fired up their Bunsen burners and started...

USING DNA TESTING FOR QUESTIONS WE REALLY WANT ANSWERED

Which waiter owns the long black hair that's now sitting in your egg salad?

Which neighbor's @#$% dog has been leaving a gushy surprise package for you every morning?

Which pizza-faced geek spent a half hour in front of the mirror popping his zits?

Which sharp-shooting male member of your family missed the bowl – again?

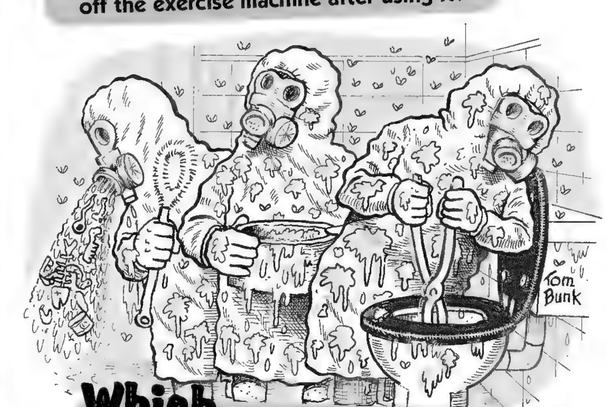
Which classmate fired the 8-oz. spitball that's now stuck to your forehead?

Who was the inconsiderate bastard at the health club that didn't wipe their sweat off the exercise machine after using it?

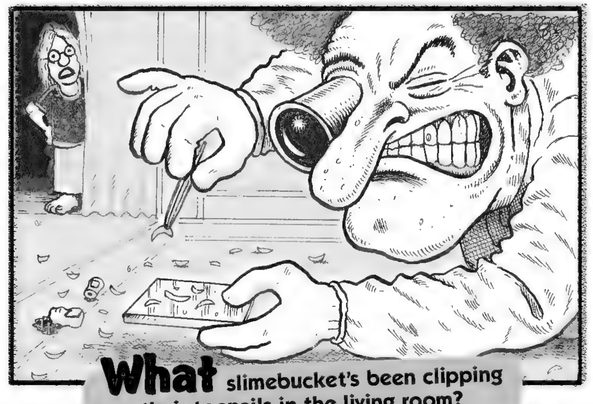
Which teen genius has been hocking loogies off the overpass onto unsuspecting motorists?

Which freakazoid customer made full use of the salad bar's sneeze guard?

Which disgusting family member bit into half the Godiva chocolates looking for a nougat?



Which delightful co-worker has an aversion to flushing after they're done?



What slimebucket's been clipping their toenails in the living room?

Who picked-and-flicked-it onto the cafeteria table?

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #399, NOV 2000

WRITER **JOHN PRETE** ARTIST **TOM BUNK**

NA NA NA NA, NA NA NA NA... WHITMAN! DEPT.

The superhero movie of the moment features a villain without rhyme or reason. This article doesn't have any reason, either... but at least it has rhyme! "The Batman" is the kind of film that provokes strong, opinionated reactions from the most intensely devoted Batman fans. Often before they've seen it!

O BATMAN! MY BATMAN!

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

O Batman! My Batman! I am your critic true.
The day I heard there'd be a film, I shouted out, "Woo-hoo!
A serious, mysterious and dignified aesthetic!"
I never guessed that Adam West would make my dream pathetic!
But O BIFF! BONK! THWACK!
With Bat-stuff in his belt.
(T'was much too small to hide the fact
That he wasn't svelte.)

O Batman! Fat Batman! Two decades then elapsed,
Till Michael Keaton played a Bat whose muscles had collapsed.
Our number three–Lord, finally!–had pecs and abs with ripples
Val Kilmer's fit, but holy $#!&... his Batsuit came with nipples?
O those nips! nips! nips!
Revolting Eurocheese.
Yet things got worse when Clooney's nips
Battled Mr. Freeze.

O Batman! My Batman! Each film was super lame!
Eventually, there came a Bat with undeserved acclaim.
This Christian Bale? An epic fail! We heard his growling thrice, and
That rasp–but why? Bale's vocal fry makes cancer sound like Streisand!
O so grim! grim! grim!
And Affleck's worse than him!
But in the grouchy Batman wars,
Lego Batman wins.

O Batmen! My Batmen! I hate them, one and all!
And that includes Rob Pattinson, the next bum who will fall!
The buzz is there, but I don't care; I'm skeptical and skittish.
No need to think. I'm sure he'll stink–this time, for being British!
But O gripe! gripe! gripe!
Trust me, I know what's best.
This dismal dark is getting old–
Bring back Adam West!

THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

BATTYMAN

WRITER **STAN HART** ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

In the **past five years, Gotham** has become a city with the **worst crime rate** in the nation! Thank God that a **good citizen** like **Battyman** has come forth to **clean it all up!**

Yeah. But **where** was that **"Good Citizen"** during the five years that the city was **getting this bad?!?**

I am **Battyman! Creature of the Night!** Thanks to **me,** crimes after dark have **decreased 50%!**

Creature of the **Night! Hah!** Us criminals have just become more active in the **mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes** have **increased 150%** since **you** showed up!

Geez, **bullets** don't have any effect! Doesn't **anything hurt you?!?**

If you say that my **outfit** looks a **little girly,** that **really hurts!**

Ha, ha! Shake hands with **40,000 volts!!!**

That's some **practical joke!**

You should see his **"Whoopie Cushion"!**

This is **terrible!**

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this **all the time!**

On **New York, L.A., Chicago** or **Miami's** Eleven O'Clock **Evening News!**

I wonder why Battyman needs such exotic looking vehicles as the **Batty-mobile** and the **Battywing?**

Actually, **he** doesn't! **Toy manufacturers do!** While Battyman uses the Batty-mobile and the Battywing to **fight criminals,** desperate toy makers will use them to **fight Nintendo!**

MORT DRUCKER

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #289, SEP 1989

He likes to do his target practice using a mirror.

Is it more of a challenge?

No, it gives him a chance to look at himself!

God, you are gorgeous!

Why, thank you!

Who's talking about you?!

CRACK!

You're my woman and I don't want you messing around with another man!

What makes you think I ever would?

Oh, it's just a feeling I have!

I love to gaze into your eyes!

Because they're so incredibly lovely?

No, because I can see my reflection in them!

Even though he's my trusted lieutenant and I hate to seem like an ingrate, it may be time to get rid of this guy!

SHANE ON ME

What does Bruce Swain need all these weapons for?

They're good in case he changes careers—from millionaire playboy to millionaire mass murderer!

I'm quite proud of my collection of deadly weapons. I'm also proud to be the co-holder of the National Rifle Association's Man-of-the-Year Award!

Who was the other award winner?

Mo-ham-mar Kad-dafi!

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT

COLT FOLLOWERS

Remember the instructions I gave you about Nattier, men! Shoot to miss!

Don't you mean "Shoot to kill"?

This early in the movie? Are you crazy?!!

MAXWELL KORN ENTERPRISES

Some henchmen I got! They're not afraid of falling into vats of toxic waste, but let one schmuck in a bat costume show up and they're scared to death!

Ugh! What do they manufacture here?

Baby food!

BAT-NUT STRAINED PEAS

BAT-NUT STRAINED CARROTS

BAT-NUT STRAINED

At least you have the consolation of knowing your dive scored a perfect "10"!

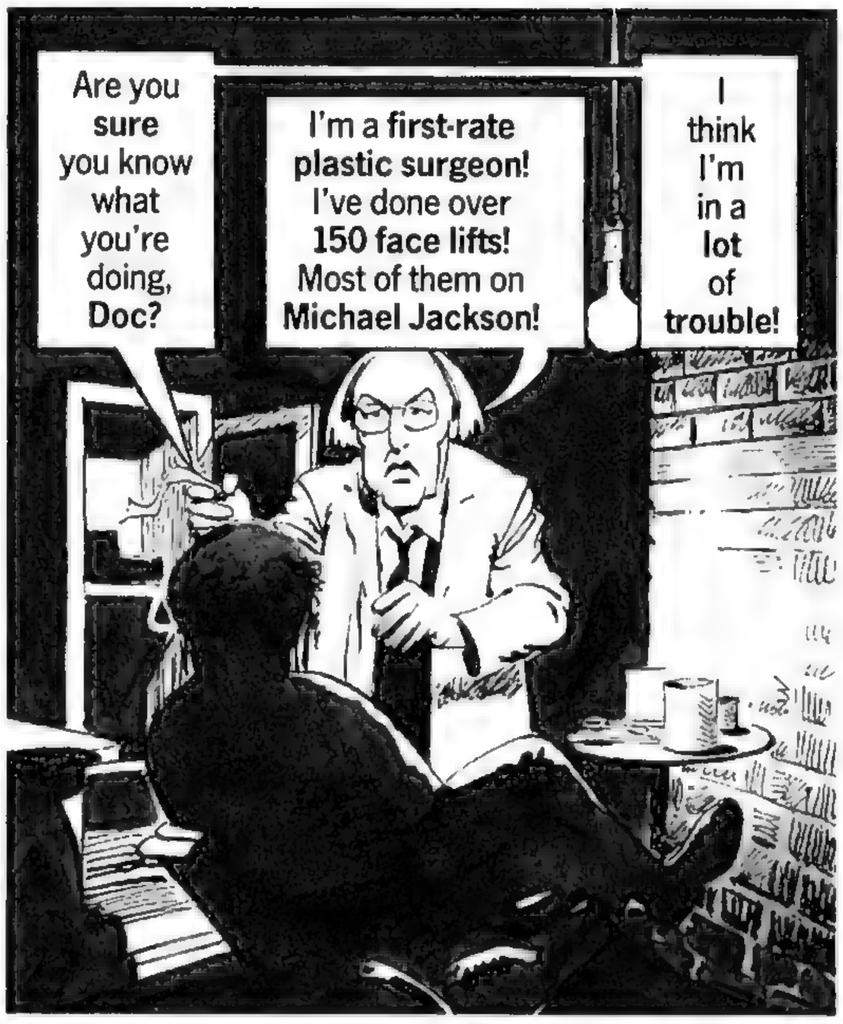
YEOW

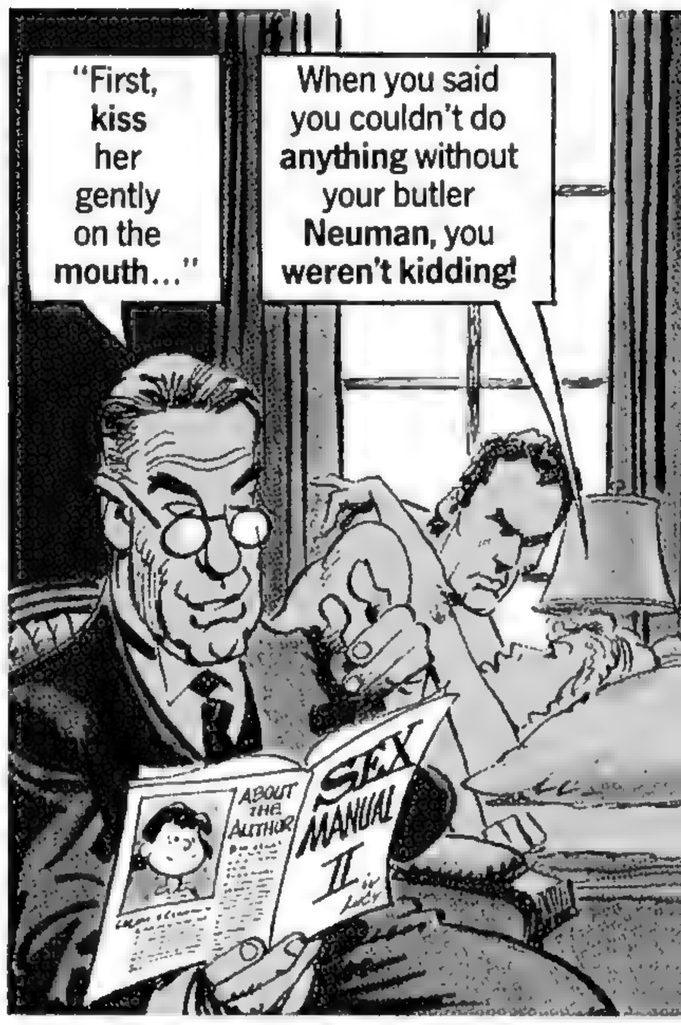
10

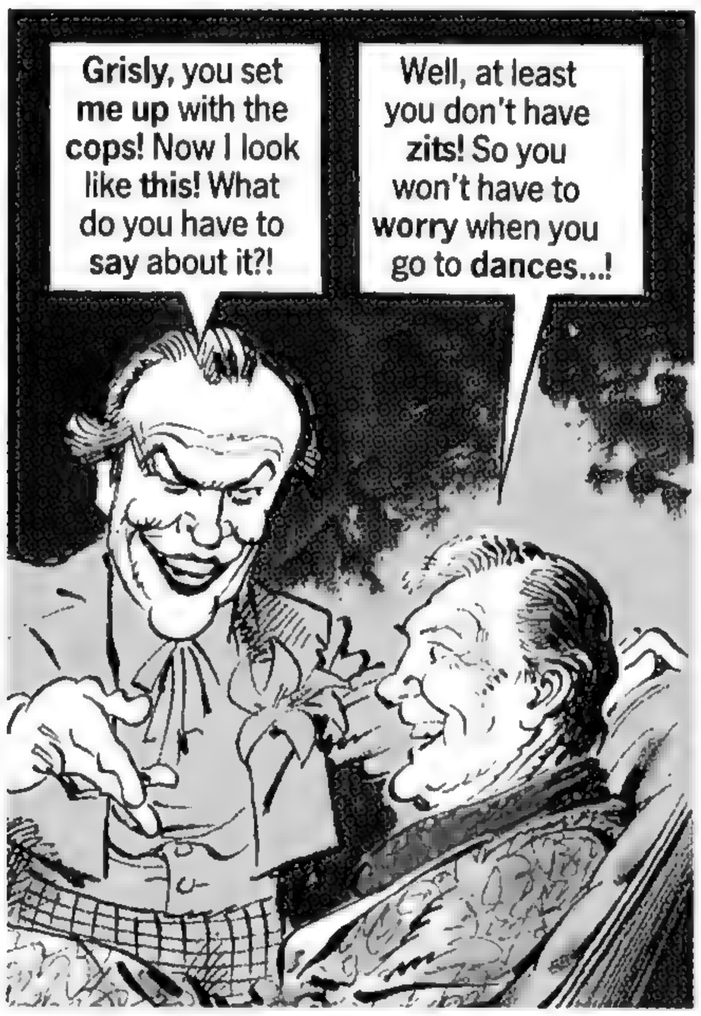
10

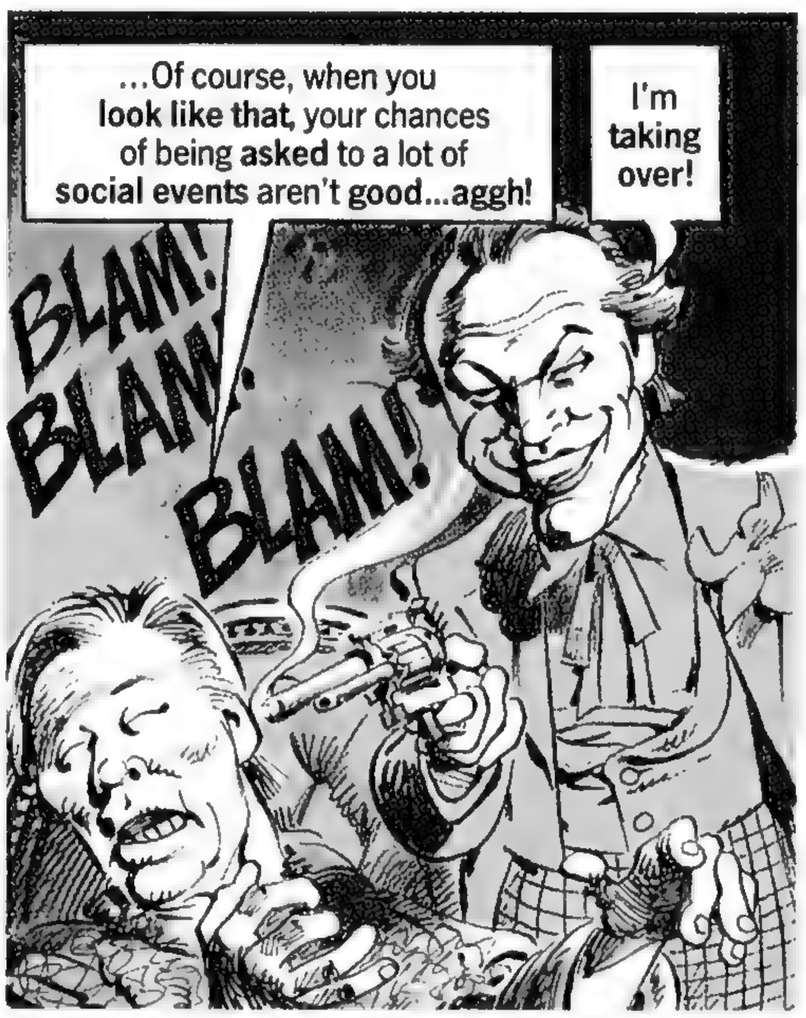
10

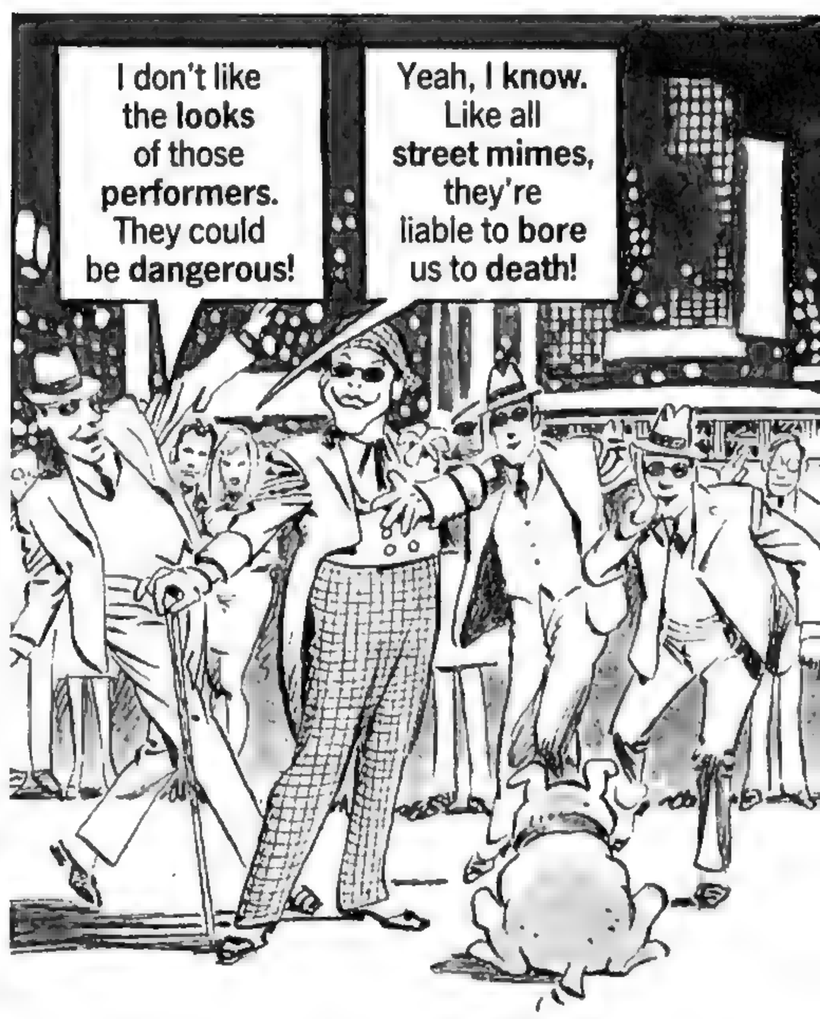
Yack! How could you survive in a vat of toxic waste?!
No problem! I used to swim in worse stuff than that at the New Jersey shore!


Are you sure you know what you're doing, Doc?
I'm a first-rate plastic surgeon! I've done over 150 face lifts! Most of them on Michael Jackson!
I think I'm in a lot of trouble!


"First, kiss her gently on the mouth..."
When you said you couldn't do anything without your butler Neuman, you weren't kidding!
ABOUT THE AUTHOR
SEX MANUAL II


Grisly, you set me up with the cops! Now I look like this! What do you have to say about it?!
Well, at least you don't have zits! So you won't have to worry when you go to dances...!


...Of course, when you look like that, your chances of being asked to a lot of social events aren't good...aggh!
I'm taking over!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!


I don't like the looks of those performers. They could be dangerous!
Yeah, I know. Like all street mimes, they're liable to bore us to death!

Mr. Swain, can't you do some-thing??!
I could but I'm not dressed for it!
Great! Just because he doesn't have his goofy cape, he won't stop the slaughter of innocent people. Some hero!
RAT TAT TAT
RAT-TAT-T

My god! They're dead! Isn't this horrible?!!
Not really. It's the first time since I was six that a pretty girl smiled at me!
They used cosmetics containing my special ingredient, "Smylex." They'll be saying "Cheese!" through-out eternity!

Just as I thought! Yack Nattier is the Jerker! He has a long list of offenses that goes back years. As a child he showed definite criminal tendencies!

What did he do?

He used to call "900" phone numbers without first checking with his parents!

Why is everyone gagging and falling over?

It must be the work of someone who delights in poisoning people!

You mean, the Jerker?

No, the chef! She used to be a high school cafeteria dietician!

I know what you did to my beautiful face! That's why I'm leaving you for someone else!

Who'd want you now?

How about the Phantom of the Opera?

♪ ANGEL of MUSIC, FACE of HORROR... ♪

Oh no! My cosmetics are melting!

You're disgusting!

Really? I'd like to see what you look like without your make-up on, Miss Natural Beauty!

BEETLE JUICE

Oh, my God!

Heeeere's Johnny!!

Why'd you say that?

It got a big laugh for me in "The Shining"!

This Battymobile is the most unique car I ever saw! It's fabulous!

Believe me, you wouldn't be so enthusiastic if you had to get spare parts for it! It's in the damn shop half the time!

Fantastic! The car talks to you!

Well that's good and bad...

Ignition... Lights... Adjust rear view mirrors...

ONE WAY

BUS STOP

BOB KANE BUILDING

BATMAN

Must you drive so fast?... Who's the bimbo?... When's the last time you thought about your parents?... Did you have a good, healthy lunch today?... Tsk, tsk, such a boy could really drive you crazy...

Why is the **Batty-mobile** saying such **annoying things?**

It was originally **pro-grammed** by **my mother!**

Doesn't **driving** like this **frighten you?**

No, I'm **used to it!**

How come?

I used to **teach Driver's Ed** to **teen-agers!**

LOIS LANE

The **Batty-mobile** was supposed to turn into a **helicopter** and fly **over** tight spots like **this!**

Who told you **that?**

The **salesman** who **sold** it to me, some fellow named **Joe Isuzu!**

BLAM

THE NEXT DAY...

Neuman! The **Jerker** just **kidnapped Icky** from her apartment! How **long** will it take you to bring my **Batty costume** to the alley near 10 Street and Lois Lane?

At least two hours!

That's **too long!** Tell you what, put my costume in a **Domino's Pizza box** and have **them** deliver it! **They'll** get it here in **15 minutes!**

Hey!

DOMINO'S PIZZA

Get your **own alley** to **change in!!**

MISSING – HAVE YOU SEEN THIS BOY?

Citizens of **Gotham,** I'm running things now and I promise you a **kinder, gentler society!** There'll be a **thousand points of light!**

Do you think the people are **stupid** enough to **believe him?**

Sure, the **last joker** who said that was **elected president!**

200

HOT DOGS

This **city** is faced with a **new threat!** Our **police force** has been **disabled!**

What **happened?**

The Jerker slipped a **sleeping potion** into the **water** used by the **police!**

Just **how serious** is it?

The **cops** are **sleeping** even when they're **OFF duty!**

Wow! Now that **really** is **serious!**

Listen, Battyman! I'm going to **get you** and when I do, I'm going to **chop** you into **little bat pieces** and **sprinkle you** over the city. **Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!**

Something must have **influenced him** in his **childhood** to make him **sound so wild and strange!**

Something **did.** As a **kid** he used to watch **professional wrestling** interviews on TV!

NOT SO CLEAN AND SOBER

Look! I never saw **anything like that** in my **life!**

You mean you **missed** all the **"Star Wars" movies?**

Battyman, these **balloons** are **filled** with **deadly Smylex gas!**

I know. When I **set them free,** they will **float up and away** from the city!

But won't the **loose balloons** fly over **another area** and **poison other people?**

That's **their** problem!

DAILY PLANET

GOTHAM GLOBE

BILLY BATSON PRESS

Take **that!** Take **that!** Take **that!** Take **that!**

Wow! This is a **historic event!** It's the **first "gotcha-last" game** to the **finish!**

WHAT HAPPENED TO K-POW! SOCK! AND WAM?

I know we're **mortal enemies,** Battyman, but please do me **one favor.**

What?

Don't save me.

Why not?

Because if I **live,** they'll just **put me in the sequel** and I've got an **acting career** to **think about!**

Hey, **Jerker, I've** got a **career** to **consider,** too! **Wait for me!!!**

THE END

SHTICK 'EM UP! DEPT.

If you live in a big city . . . or a small town, for that matter . . . the odds are that sooner or later you're gonna be mugged! So, as a public service, MAD offers these lines of dialogue calculated to

BLUFF THAT MUGGER!

WRITER **E. NELSON BRIDWELL** ARTIST **BRUCE DAY**

Gee, you're the **first** person that's **spoken** to me since I escaped from the Insane Asylum's **Violent Ward!**

Help yourself! I just want to **warn** you! Since I saw **"Papillon,"** I keep my money in a **strange place!**

Beat it! There's a **Mafia Contract** out on me, and anybody that's **seen** with me is as good as **dead!**

You're **welcome to it!** I'm sick and tired of trying to **pass** these **marked bills** from the **ransom!**

Congratulations! You're gonna be the **tenth mugger** I've killed this month with my **Kung Fu!**

Sure, I've got something for you! Where do you **want** it . . . in the **belly** or the **head?**

Great! This'll give me a **good workout** for my upcoming **title fight** with **Foreman!**

No, no! You're doing it **all wrong!** Let an **EXPERIENCED mugger** show you **how!**

I like your **style,** kid! How'd you like to move up to where the **REAL dough** is?

That's it! Fantastic! You're **exactly** the actor I **need** for my **next picture!**

Take it **all!** I'm **dying** from a **highly-contagious disease** anyway!

Okay, boys! Our stakeout **worked!** Come and **get** 'im!!

Oh, God! **Please** don't let me kill **again!!**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #172 JAN 1975

Here's a word you've probably missed: *onomatopoeia.* Since we're a humor magazine, you may think we made it up, like we did those other silly words, *nerfecsterpoc* and *vog.* YOU FOOL!! An onomatopoeia is a word that sounds like the thing it denotes. For example, "buzz" is an onomatopoeia. Get it? Probably not, which is why we're scrapping our plans to call this article "A MAD Look at Brand Name Onomatopoeias," and simply calling it

REALLY APPROPRIATE BRAND NAME SOUND EFFECTS

WRITER **RUSS COOPER**
ARTIST **JOHN POUND**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #298, OCT 1990

THE DORK KNIGHT DEPT.

The new Batsman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batsman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES

There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batsmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gothic City now! It has a Batslazer Scanner, a BatsRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour, and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the Luminescent BatsComputer and the Tumescent Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batsman! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!

Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! We're Batsman and Ribbin'!

Hey, I give you a break, and the next thing I know some other meter-beater like Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gothic is a tough town!

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **SAM VIVIANO**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #322, OCT 1993

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a crime!

I'd like to turn on the Bats-Monitor, Ribbin, but I can't find the freaking BatsRemote! Neuman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

Here's your Bats-Remote! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batsman! The per-pe-trators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bowtie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng-

Don't spoil it for me, Goy Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Pengrin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Pengrin!

Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his info-mercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only $9.95 a deranged minute! Ha-he-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!

I just got the **weather forecast**, Batsman! There's a **full moon tonight!**

Great! I **love it** when it's a **full moon!**

Because it's **easier catching villains** in the **moonlight?**

No, because I look really **hot** when I **stand** on a **rooftop, silhouetted** in front of a **full moon!** ***Full moon, tight spandex, you at my side...*** **oh God!** Sorry, I was **drifting!**

Okay, let's get **going!** Did you **remember** to **check** the **BatsOil** and the **BatsGas?**

Yes, and I remembered to charge the **Bats-Battery!**

What's that **ter-rible** crashing **sound?**

I didn't **remember** to open the **BatsGarage Door!** We just **smashed through it!**

I BRAKE FOR SWAMP THING

AAA

MACK

Computer, we **have to locate** the **Jerker!**

Impossible! The **Jerker's** been **rubbed out!** And **Detective Bullhorn** has also **vanished!**

Strange! First the **Pengrin,** and now the **Jerker** and **Detective Bullhorn** are **gone!** Both **good** and **evil men** are **disappearing!** Any **thoughts, Ribbin'?**

This is supposed to be a **bad year** for **potholes!** Maybe they're even **deeper** and more **dangerous** than we **realize!** Or maybe they all **committed suicide!** Ya know, **Gothic City** hasn't had **daylight** in over **40 years!** It gets to **people** after a while! This place is even **gloomier** than **Seattle!**

SUPER MARIO

8-TRACK

BATS SEAT BELT

Why did you **stop** the **Batsmobile?**

I saw a **strange shadow** in that **warehouse!**

SCREECH!

How come the **audience** doesn't get to **see** the **strange shadow?**

Because it's **much cheaper** to do these **extreme close-ups!** When you just see a pair of **eyes,** or only a **tire,** the **animators save a bundle** on **production!**

OUT OF ORDER

This is another way the producers **save money**—**totally dark panels** just like the **movie!** But this is **nuts!** I **can't see** where I'm walking, Batsman!

Don't worry, Ribbin', **I've got your hand!**

Er...that's **not my hand,** big guy!

Oh...**Sorry... "little guy!"**

Look, Batsman, It's **Catty-woman** and the **Scabcrow!**

Careful, Ribbin'. Catty-woman is releasing some **horrible gas!**

That might be **me,** Batsman! We **did** stop at **Taco Bell!**

It doesn't **matter!** We **must** have some **gas** in every episode! Animated programs can't show **blood** and **guns** so the villains **always** use some **mysterious gas** to put us to **sleep!**

Who **needs** gas?! It's the **preposterous plots** and **hackneyed dialogue** that **always** make me **drowsy!**

SSSSSS

BAM!

CRASH

THUMP!

Are you **hurt,** Batsman?

No! Luckily those boxes just contain **harmless sound effects!**

THUMP!

CRASH

Batsman **took off** after Cattywoman, but he **seems** to be going **in circles!**

He **is,** Commissioner! His BatsRope **missed** the billboard on the top of that building and **got caught** on the **blade** of your **police helicopter!** Look at him **go! Wheee!**

You can **stop** looking for **weapons** in your **BatsBelt** to use against Cattywoman! She suddenly **vanished without a trace!** And so did the **Scabcrow!**

I'm **not** looking for **weapons,** I'm looking for **aspirins!** That helicopter spin gave me **one ferocious BatsMigraine!**

Popular Science

SUPER SOAKER

Cheerios

Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken **everything** you possibly can **out** of your **BatsBelt!** There can't be **anything else left in there!**

There's **one more thing** left, Ribbin'—**another BatsBelt!** Now I can start **all over again!**

Batsman, this is **D.A. Bent!** More weird happenings! Now **Position Ivy** has **vanished without a trace!**

Is D.A. Bent **in your tights, too?**

No, silly, I just have a **police radio** in there hooked up to a pair of **stereo speakers in my socks!**

I just don't **understand it!** Seven of Gothic's most notorious **villains** have **disappeared,** along with **two** of my **friends** on the police force! **Who** can be **rubbing them out?**

I don't know, but **whoever** it is believes in **equality!** They're **rubbing out** the **good** and the **bad!**

It's **obvious** we're dealing with a **Politically Correct killer!**

Batsman, you own **45 different enterprises,** but **one** of them makes **more money** than the other 44 put together— **Wayne-Co Replacement Windows, Incorporated!**

You've **finally** figured out why I **never** enter through a door! I always **smash in** through a **picture window** or **skylight!** Replacing them costs a **fortune** and Wayne-Co has **all the contracts!**

PRACTICE SKYLIGHT

I haven't seen **Neuman** around today! Do **you** know where he is?

I'm **afraid** I had to **let him go!**

After **all** his **years** of **loyal, dedicated service** to you? **Why?**

He **doesn't** have a **Green Card!** Ever since the **Clinton/Zoë Baird fiasco** the press is making a big deal about people who hire **illegal aliens! I couldn't** take the **chance!** **God,** how I'll **miss** his **long... slow...slow...rubdowns!** But I'm **drifting again!**

Ribbin', **look! Whoever** or **whatever** has been **rubbing** out the **others** is **now rubbing me out!**

Do you have **any** idea **who** it is?!?

No, do **you?** Better answer me quick, Ribbin', before he **erases my ears** and I won't be able to **hear you! Nuts! There they go!**

I, **Adam West,** erased Batsman! **Enough** is **enough!** I was the **greatest TV Batsman** for years! But when they made **two** Batsman movies **who** did they call? **Me?** No, that **creep Michael Keaton!** Now they have this moronic **cartoon show!** Again, do they call **me** to do **Batsman's voice? Nooo!** And what about my old pal, **Burt Ward,** the greatest Ribbin' ever?! Sure, he's **57** now, and he's put on a **few pounds,** but he's a **spry 57** and would make a **swell Goy Wonder!** With **this** Batsman gone maybe **my** BatsPhone will start to **ring...ring at last!**

HORRIFYING CRIME CLICHES...

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS** ARTIST **PAUL COKER**

Packing A ROD

Committing A FELONY

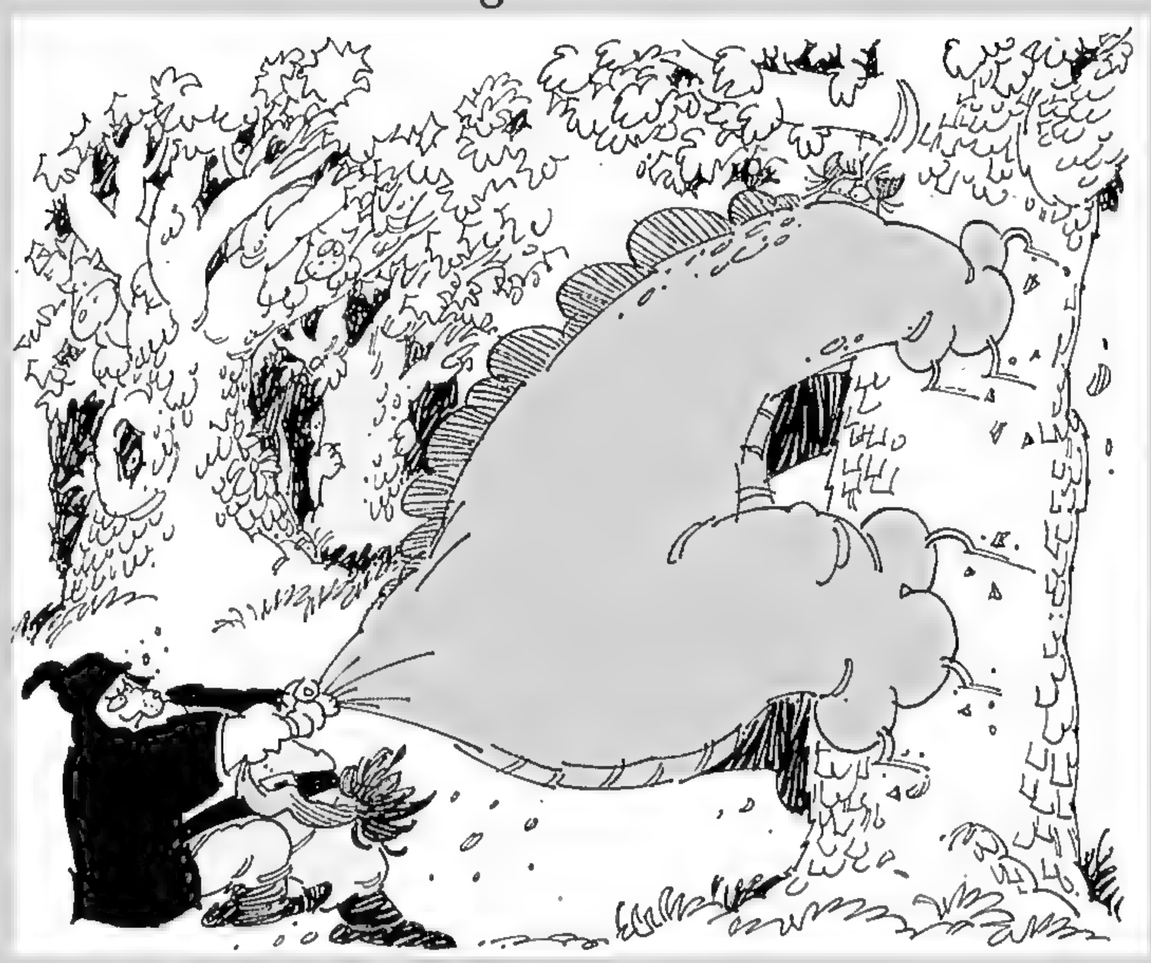
Running A RACKET

Putting Out A CONTRACT

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #267, DEC 1986

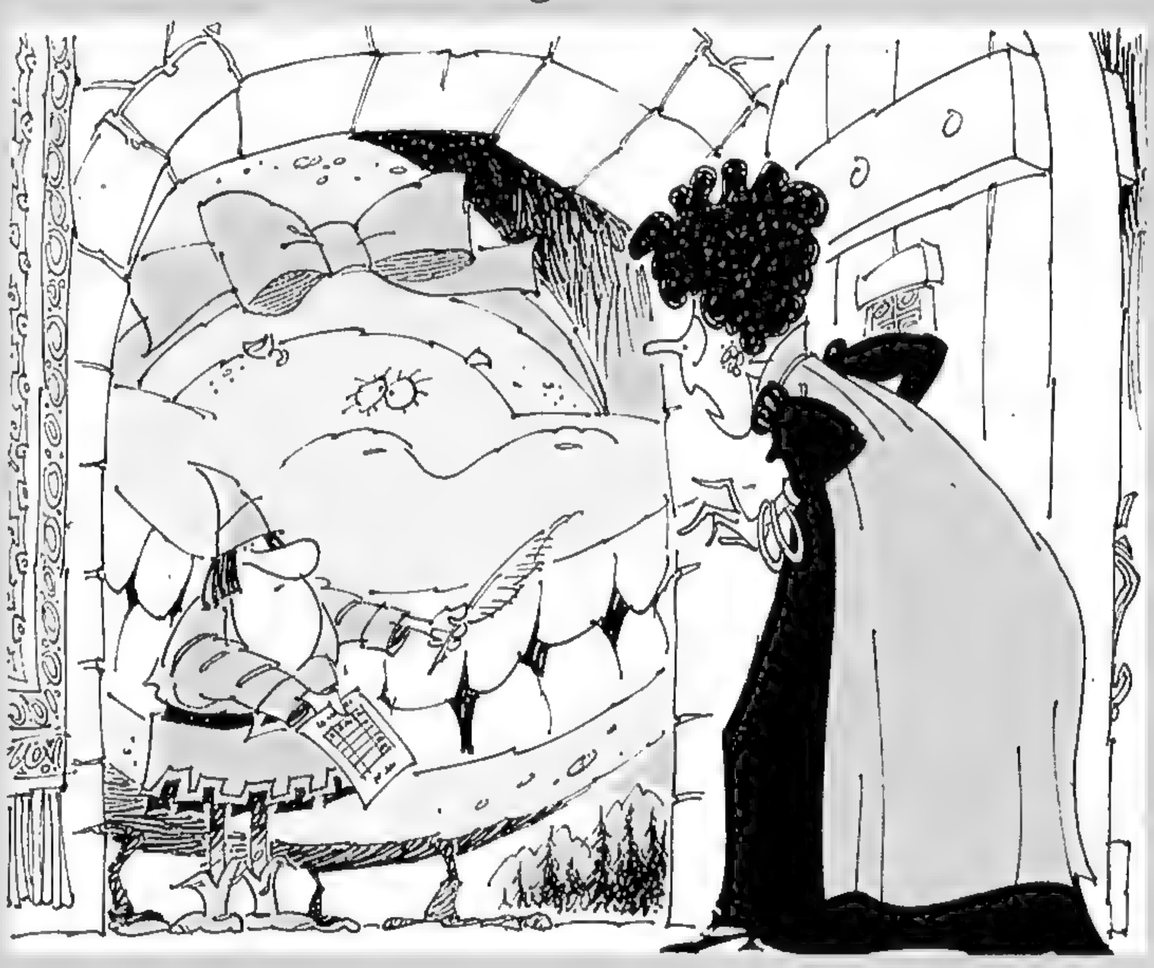
Ignoring A SUMMONS

Pulling Off A CAPER



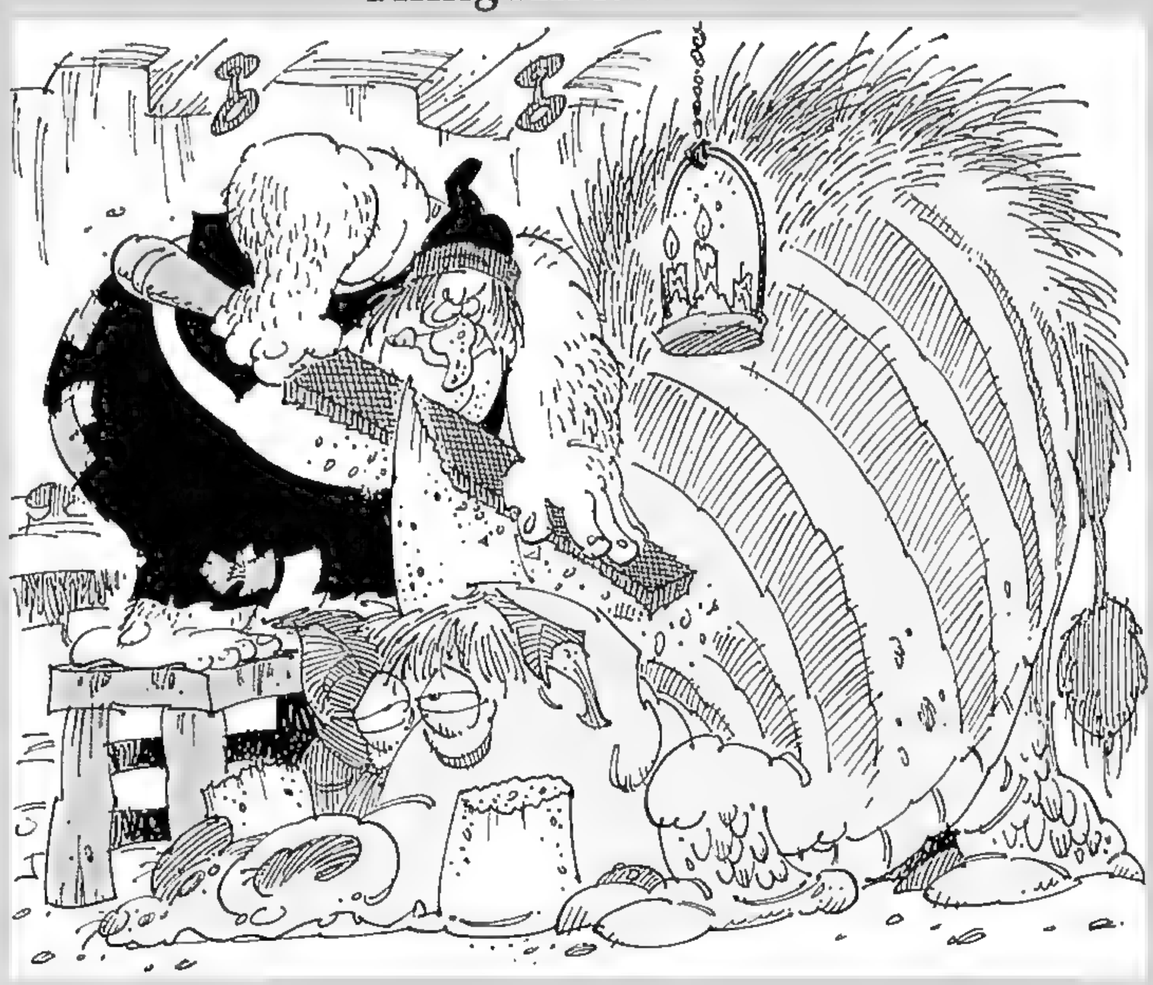
Impaneling A JURY

Delivering A VERDICT



Getting Off With An ACQUITTAL

Filing An APPEAL

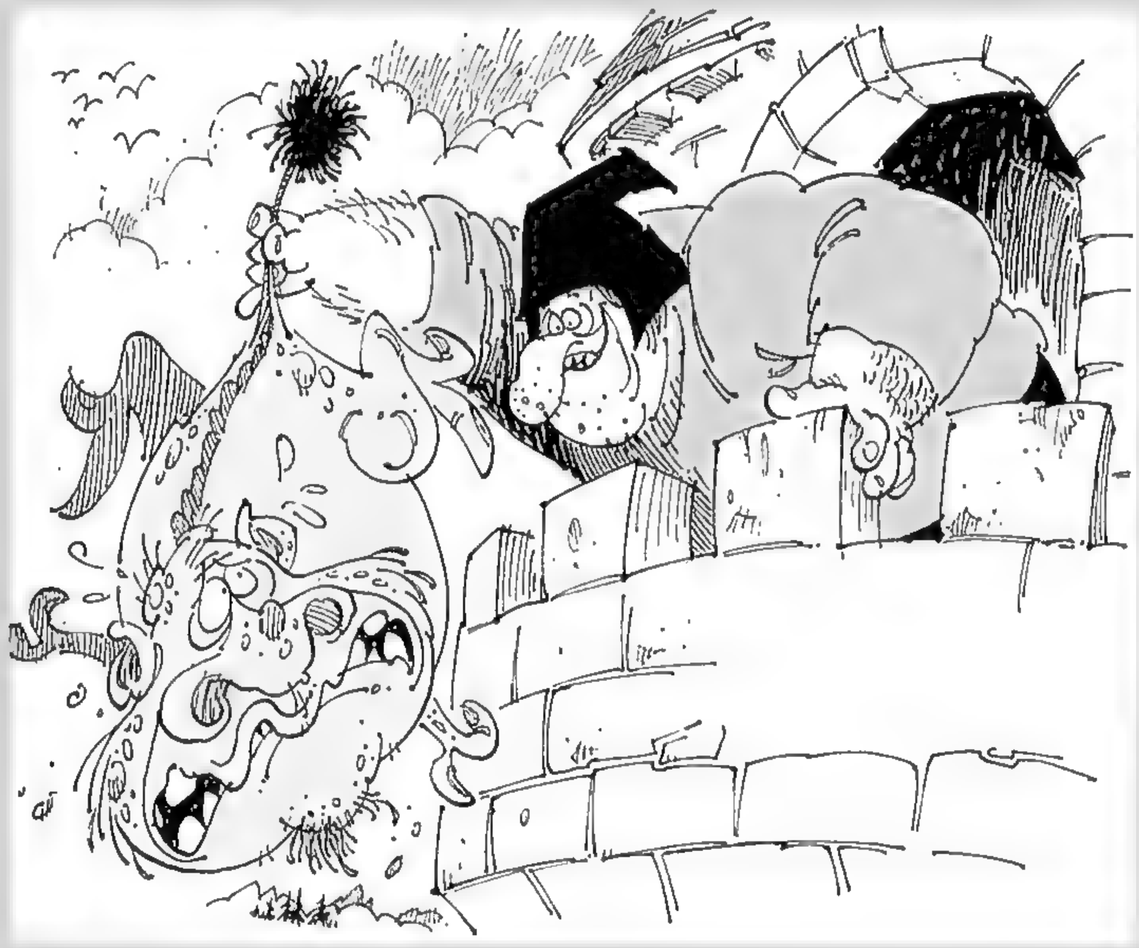


Ducking A WARRANT

Copping A PLEA

Beating A RAP

Suspending A SENTENCE



Overturning A CONVICTION

Serving A STIFF TERM

I swear, I'm afraid to go **out** at night! There's so much **crime** in the streets!
Oh, I have **that** problem **licked!**
First, I bought myself a can of **Mace!** Then I got a **Police Whistle!** Then I got this big **Hat Pin . . .**
Then I got this ferocious **Attack Dog!** Then, to make absolutely **sure** I'm safe . . .
. . . I stay at home at night!

Delivery! I got a **package** for you, Lady!
Sorry, but my Husband told me **not** to remove the **chain** for **anybody** 'cause I'm so **gullible!** Slip it under the door!
I can't Lady! It's **too BIG!**
Oh, **really?!** Let me see . . . ! Oh, you **DO** have a **big package** for me! All right, I'll let you in . . .
Thanks, Lady!
Hurry! Let me see what's **IN** it . . . !
There's **NOTHING** in it, Lady! It's **empty!**
But it'll be **FULL** when I **leave** here!!

BERG'S EYE-VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... CRIME IN THE STREETS

WRITER & ARTIST **DAVE BERG**

Boy . . . this was **some fantastic idea** the City Anti-Crime Commission had, huh . . . **lighting up** these **dark streets!?**
You better **believe** it! Before they came up with **that** move, the streets in this town were so **dark,** you couldn't see your **hand** in front of your **face!**
Now, no matter **what** time of **night** it is, you can go to work on streets that are **lit up bright as day!** You don't have to **worry** any more!
Now you can **really see** which cars to break into!
Yeah! Here's one with some **suitcases** in it! Pass the pliers . . .
M^o GILLA
Roger Kaputnik's
WG 73

HEY!! LOOK AT THAT MUGGER . . . AND THAT OLD LADY WITH A CANE!!
Holy Cow! What a **beating!!**
Look at **all that blood!!**
It's—it's savage brutality!!
Nowadays, **nobody** wants to get **involved!** How can you just **stand** there?!? Why don't you **DO** something?!?
Not **US,** Mister!
It's HIS problem!!

We are in the midst of the **worst crime wave in history!** And what's the **biggest** cause of crime? **Drug addiction!** Drug addicts have to **steal** to finance their **habit!**

I say they should take **all the drug addicts** and put 'em in **Concentration Camps!** Let 'em prey on **each other,** and leave us **honest** folks **alone!**

That is the **worst, Fascist, un-American idea** I ever **heard** of! **Besides** . . . think of all the **money** that would be wasted!

Huh? **What** money would be wasted?

All the money I spent **burglar-proofing** my **home!**

You— you're **back** here **again?!**

Yep! This is the **third time** my **house** was broken into— and my **television set** stolen!!

And you have to **replace** it again, eh? Let me show you our stock . . .

As you can see, we have a large variety!

How about **this** one?

I **don't recommend** that model! It'll give you nothing but **trouble!**

Good! I'll **take** it!!

Let the **next** house-breaker **suffer!!**

See this **lamp!** It's connected to a **gadget** that **automatically turns the light on** at **dusk!** A **light** is supposed to scare off **burglars** when we're not home!

Isn't that **ingenious?!** Modern-day Technology has made such **great strides!**

Big deal! It didn't do **ME** any good! We were ripped off **anyway!**

Really? How did **that** happen?

It happened **because** of Modern-day Technology!

The **bulb** in the **lamp** blew **out!**

MADE YOU LOOK!

There were so many reports of **burglaries** and **break-ins** that I figured I'd better **do** something to **protect** myself!

So I bought myself a **double-barrelled shot gun,** and put it **under my bed**—just in **case!**

Sure enough, I come home one night . . . and there's a **burglar** in the house!

Did you get your **shot-gun?**

No . . . the **BURGLAR** was **hiding** under the bed!!

The **crime rate** is so **high,** many Insurance Companies **won't sell** Theft Insurance! And they **cancel existing policies** when they **run out!** So if you really **want** Theft Insurance you have to pay **exorbitant prices** for it!

But **I** felt that insuring my material possessions was **more important** than **saving money,** so I **paid** the big premiums, just to have **peace of mind!**

But you hardly **HAVE** any possessions!

I know! I've been **selling them off** to **raise money** to **pay the big premiums!**

Oh, darn! I don't have any **paper bags!** What am I going to **do** with this stuff?

You've got a **shopping bag!** Use **that!**

Sometimes, you actually make **sense!** I'll be right back! I'm taking it downstairs . . .

HEY!!

STOP, THIEF! STOP!!

What'd he **steal??**

HE—HE STOLE MY GARBAGE!!

Boy, I have to go to the **bathroom** so **bad,** my **back teeth** are swimming!

Then why don't you **go?**

BOYS

You kidding?!? I wouldn't go **near** the place! Last time I was in there, **"Big Dom"** and **"Rocko The Knife"** mugged me for **five bucks!**

Did you report it to the **Principal?**

Are you **crazy?!?**

There's **nothing worse** than a **SNITCHER!!**

I was **really scared** to walk the **streets** in this city! I mean, there's so much **talk** about **robberies** and **muggings!**

ONE WAY

Then I got myself this **Attack Dog—** and now I'm **not scared** anymore!

Gee, Attack Dogs are **expensive,** aren't they?

BAR

You bet! This mutt cost me over **$500!**

Oh, **wow!** Where'd you get **that** kind of bread?!?

I mugged a few people!

Gulp! This is **one rough-looking neighborhood!** I'm really **scared stiff** to be walking through it **alone!**

Oh, **no!** Now, there's a **big Black guy** following me! I think I'm in **heavy trouble!**

The faster **I** walk, the faster **HE** walks!!

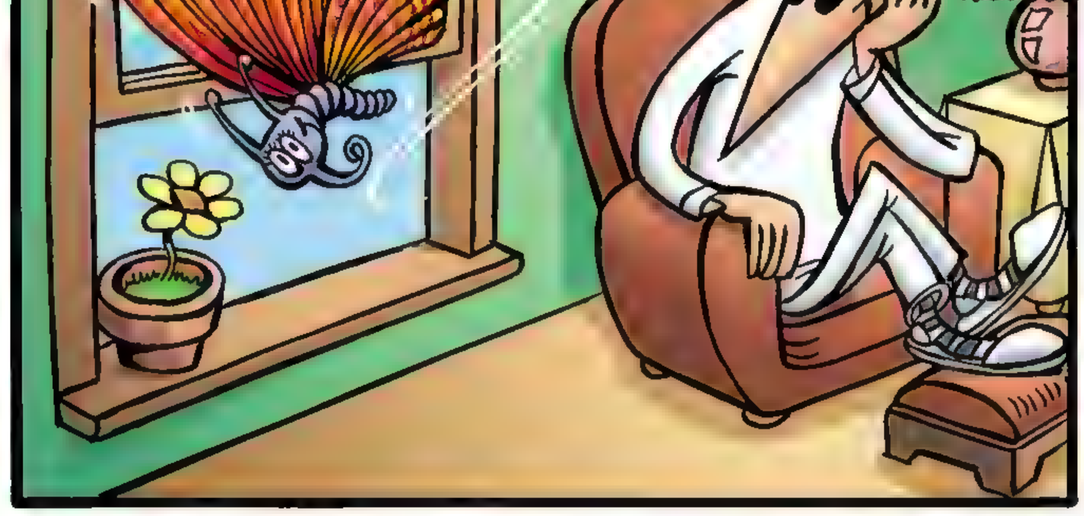
Gulp! I wish that **big White guy** would walk **slower!**

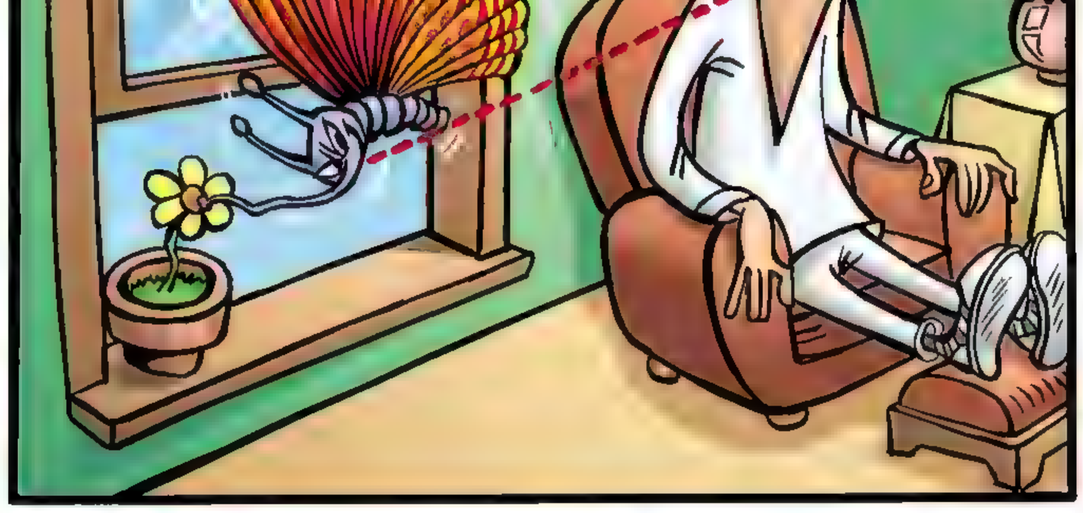
This is **one rough-looking neighborhood** . . . and I'm really **scared stiff** to be walking through it **alone!**

David Berg

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #162, OCT 1973

SPY VS SPY





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #156, JAN 1973

WRITER & ARTIST **ANTONIO PROHIAS**

BEHIND THE PERPETRATE BALL DEPT.

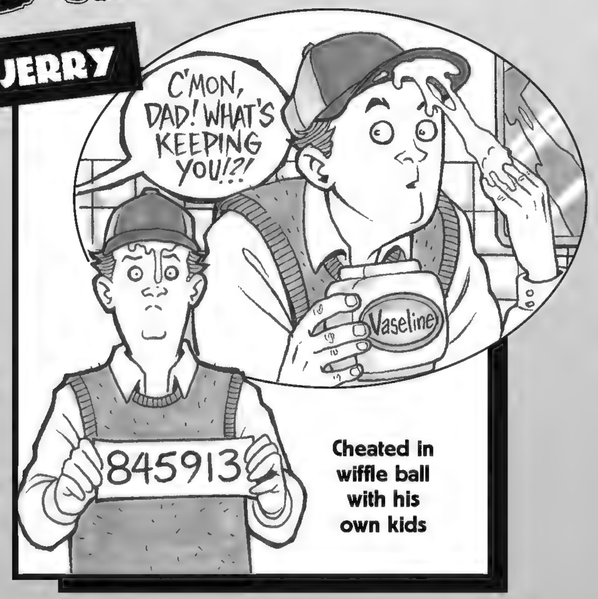
You'll never see them or their despicable act portrayed on an episode of *Cops*, but in their own sick, twisted way, they are as big a threat to the fabric of society as any you could possibly imagine! Here are...

SUBURBAN DEVIANTS AND THEIR REALLY MINOR CRIMES

RITA

Guilt tripped her neighbors into buying her son's fundraiser chocolates.

JERRY



Cheated in wiffle ball with his own kids

CATHY

Didn't rewind her rental video all the way.

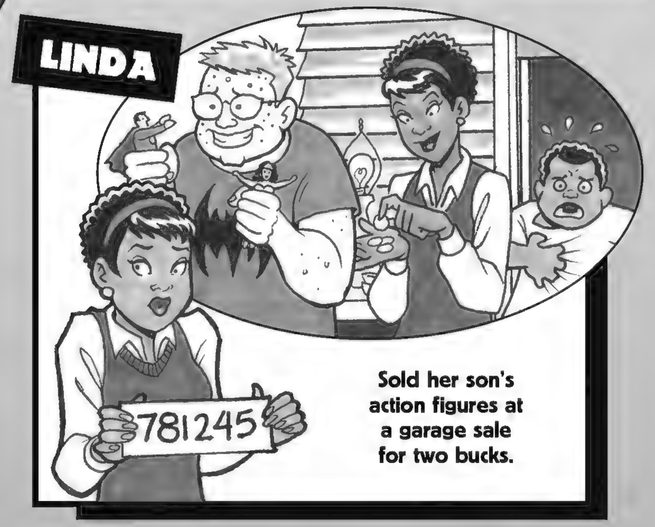
TOM

Sent Christmas cards to people only after receiving one from them.

BURT

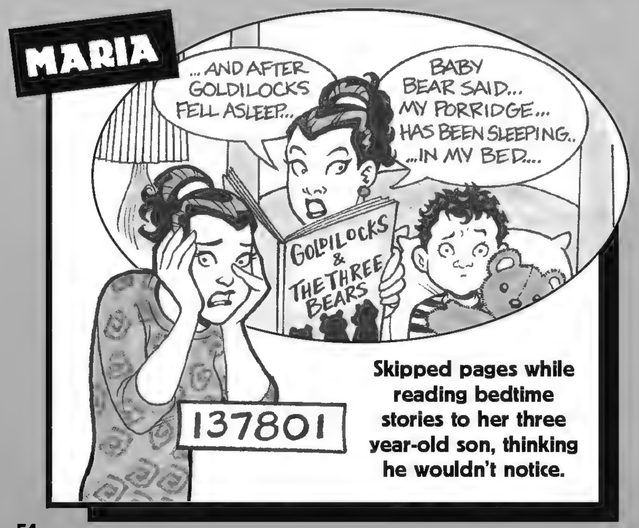
Nodded off and started snoring at his daughter's ballet recital.

LINDA



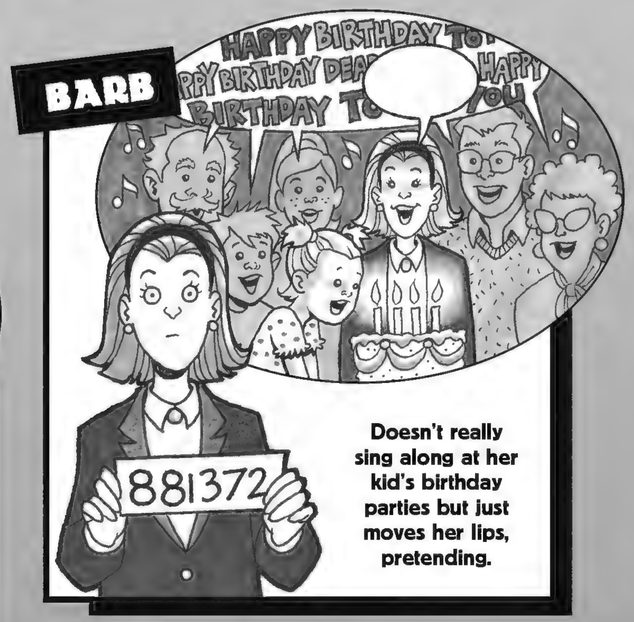
Sold her son's action figures at a garage sale for two bucks.

MARIA


...AND AFTER GOLDILOCKS FELL ASLEEP...
BABY BEAR SAID... MY PORRIDGE... HAS BEEN SLEEPING.. ...IN MY BED...
GOLDILOCKS & THE THREE BEARS
137801

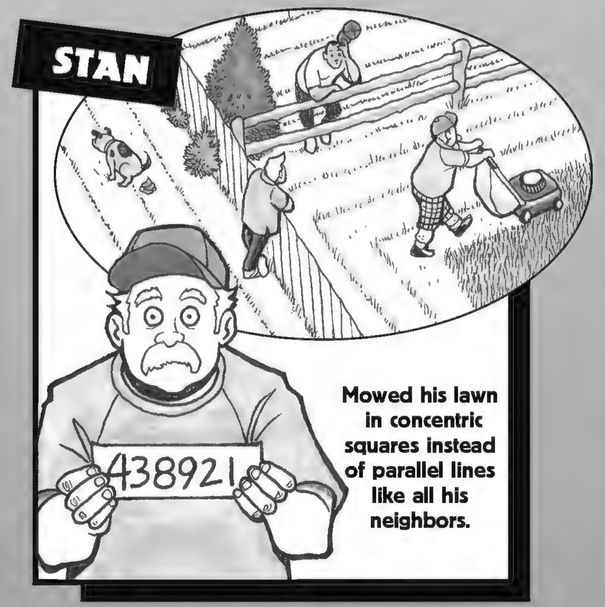
Skipped pages while reading bedtime stories to her three year-old son, thinking he wouldn't notice.

BARB



Doesn't really sing along at her kid's birthday parties but just moves her lips, pretending.

STAN



Mowed his lawn in concentric squares instead of parallel lines like all his neighbors.

PAM

Discreetly gave cashier a Canadian penny, pretending it was a U.S. penny

WRITER **RYAN PAGELOW** ARTIST **AMANDA CONNER**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #402, FEB 2001

FINAL FRIGHTFUL FUNNY!

WRITER **KIT LIVELY** ARTIST **SCOTT NICKEL**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #512, DEC 2011

"Edward, I think we've discovered why you have **blood** in your stool..."

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION

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Daniel Cherry III, General Manager, MAD, November 2, 2021

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WHAT SETS BRUCE WAYNE APART FROM THE OTHER BILLIONAIRES?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

If you ever become a billionaire (*fat chance!*), you gain entrance into an elite club with the most exclusive membership. Bruce Wayne is certainly a member, but there is something about him that is noticeably different from the others. To see what that is, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

B

FORTUNE FAVORS THE SOUL WHO LOVES TO SUCCEED!
THE 0.01% CLUB
THE SPOILS OF LIFE GO UNTO STRONG THINKERS!
WELCOME NEW MEMBER
BRUCE WAYNE
0.01%

HEROES ARE TYPICALLY CELEBRATED FOR THEIR SELFLESS ACTIONS, NOT THEIR NET WORTH. PEOPLE EXTOL THE UNUSUALLY WEALTHY'S LARGESSE, BUT DO THEY REALLY ACT AS SERVANTS TO SOCIETY'S GREATER GOOD? THOUGH THEY CERTAINLY HAVE THE EARNINGS TO ADVANCE JUSTICE, THEY RARELY SEE THE WORTH.

A

WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**

B

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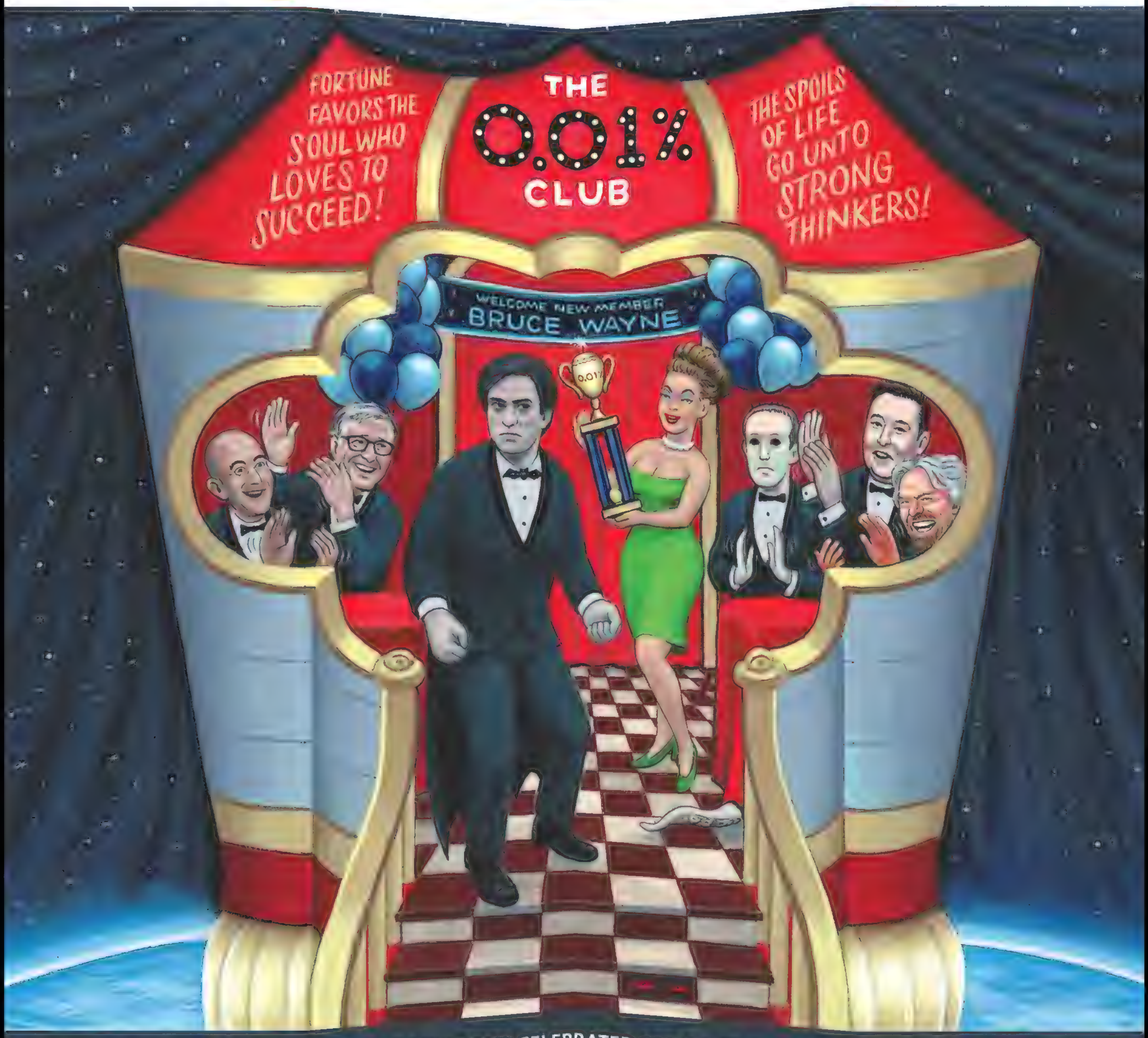
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WRITER & ARTIST: JOHNNY SAMPSON

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If you ever became a billionaire (or obscenely rich), you gain entrance into an elite club with the most exclusive membership. Bruce Wayne is certainly a member, but there is something about him that is noticeably different from the others. To see what that is, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

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THE ODD CLUB

WELCOMING NEW MEMBER BRUCE WAYNE

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A

B

WHAT SETS BRUCE WAYNE APART FROM THE OTHER BILLIONAIRES?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A B

A B

SO LONG SUCKERS!

HE ACTUALLY WANTS TO SAVE THE EARTH.

A B

THE FBI'S 6 MOST WANTED RENEGADE CLOWNS

WRITER **DAN BIRTCHER** ARTIST **GREG THEAKSTON**

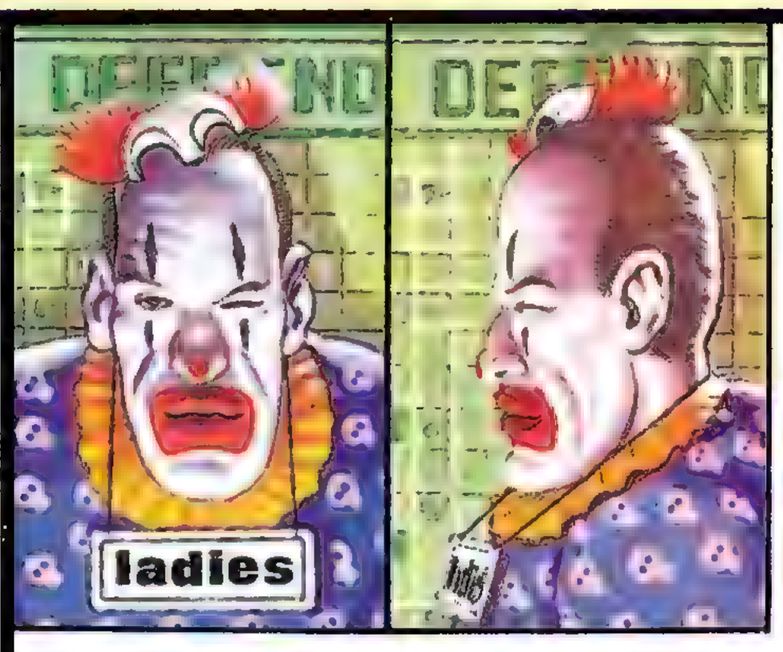
HUMOR ENEMY #1

Zippy Zippo

a.k.a. Slappy, Tooter

Wanted for convincing the residents of Nawdy, Idaho, that Leonardo da Vinci is still alive. Last seen reading *The Closing of the American Mind* while standing in a pond.

Is missing one very big shoe.



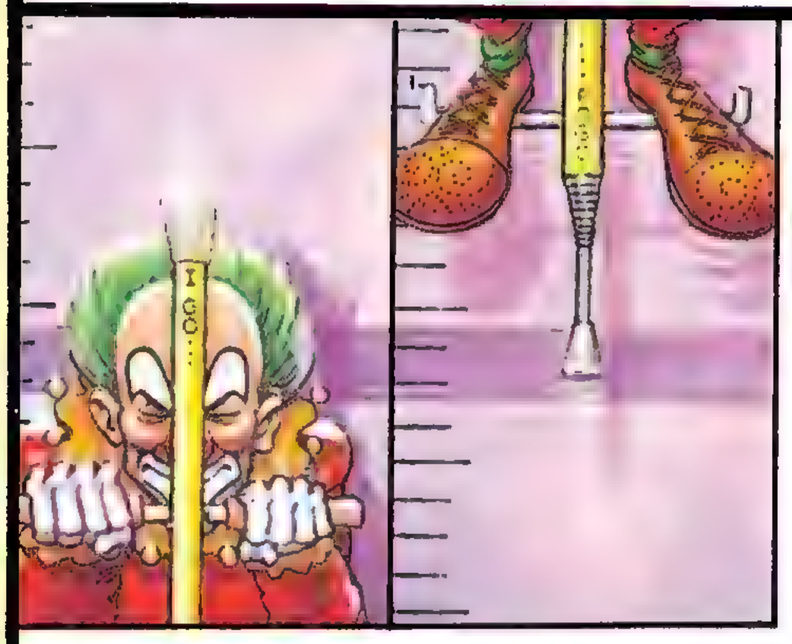
HUMOR ENEMY #2

Lotta Fun

a.k.a. Inky, Dinky, Raoul

Wanted for shampooing a traffic cop with rubber cement. Last seen driving tiny getaway car for the 112 clowns who robbed The Big Red Balloon Co., New York City.

Answers to "Hey, You Clown!"



HUMOR ENEMY #3

Bonkers

a.k.a. The Salk Vaccine

Wanted for planting tubes of springing snakes in bodies to be autopsied. Last heard yelling "No Fire" in a blazing Bronx tenement.

Has never been photographed without a pogo stick.

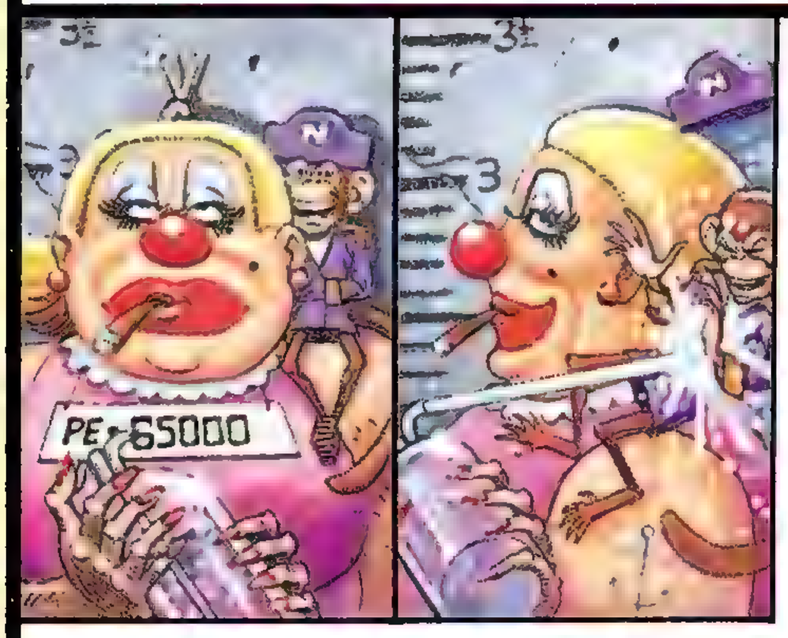
HUMOR ENEMY #4

Poppa Doppa

a.k.a. Trolla Bolla, Sam, Tim

Wanted for attempting to pay debts with rubber chickens instead of cash. Last seen trying to convince the U.S. Senate he has the solution to the National Debt crisis.

Has mole on left glove.



HUMOR ENEMY #5

Betty Retters

a.k.a. Honey, Mommy

Wanted for disrupting funerals with a seltzer bottle and horn. Last seen riding a little tricycle onto hood of hearse in Sioux Falls, Idaho.

Frequently accompanied by a monkey dressed as Napoleon.

HUMOR ENEMY #6

Cleo the Clod

a.k.a. Carl Clod, Karl Clod

Wanted for transporting plastic squirty flowers across state lines for immoral purposes. Last seen attempting to cut a steel beam in half with a chicken leg.

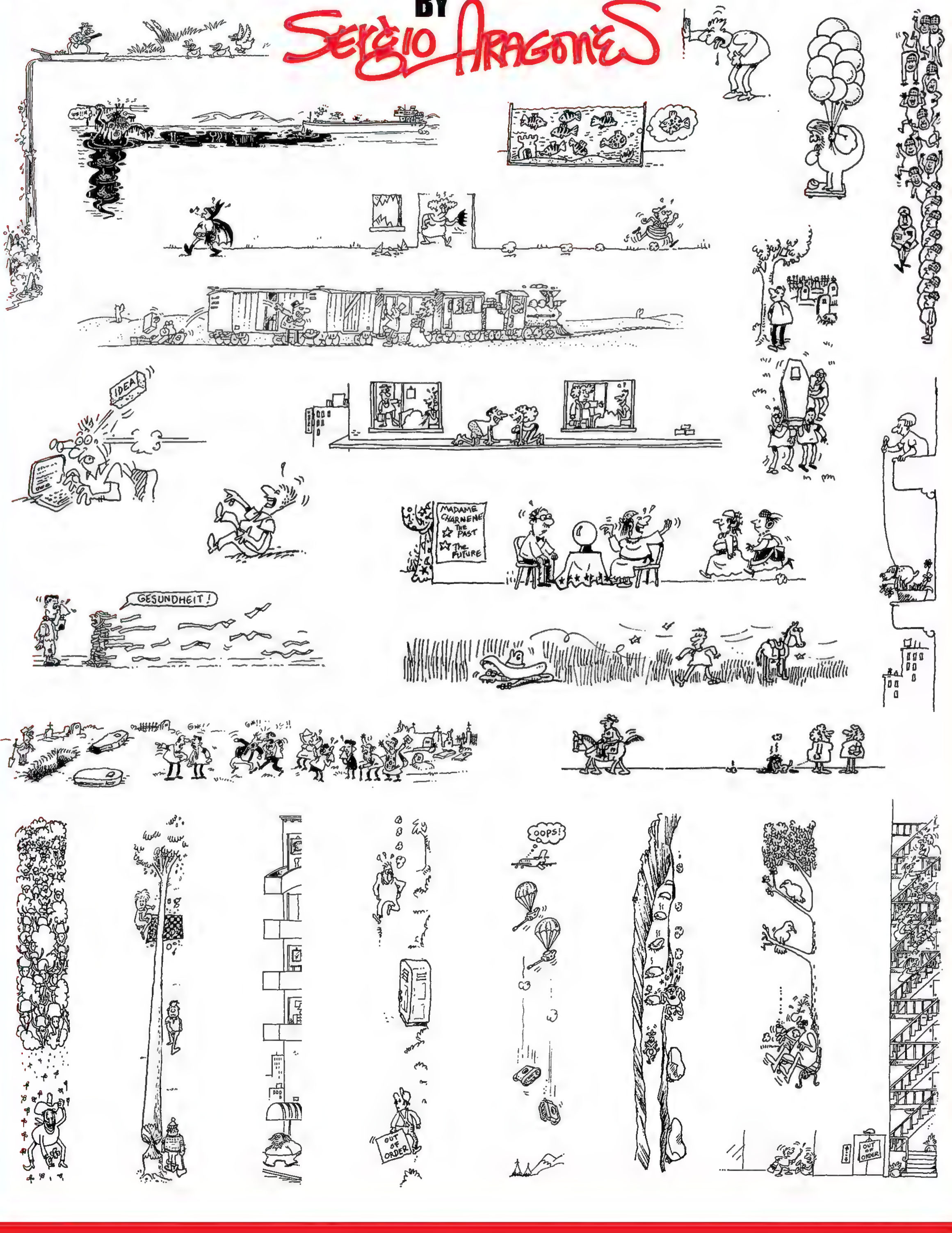
Falls down without warning for no apparent reason.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #289, SEP 1989

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

SERGIO ARAGONÉS

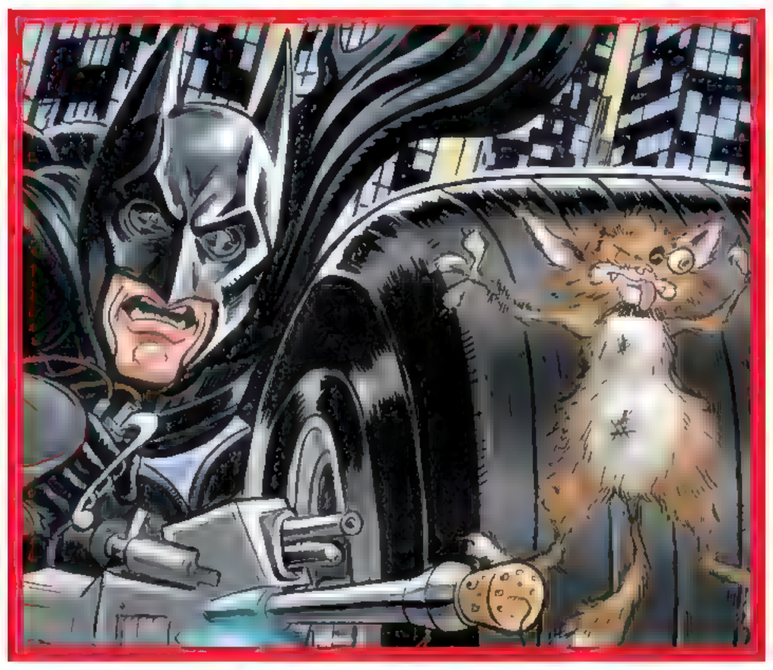


MAD

DIGITAL EDITION

BONUS MATERIAL!

Holy seventh sequel Batman! Get a wedgie in your Bat-pants as we slide down the Bat-pole one more time with *The Dork Knight* movie parody from MAD #495, November 2008.



Go batty over the special fold-in cover by MAD creative caped centenarian Al Jaffee. From the series of April Fool's Day gag variant covers for DC comics *Batman*, published in April 2013.

THE DORK KNIGHT

DON'T WAYNE ON MY PARADE DEPT.

Movie-goers were a bit surprised by the latest movie adaptation from DC Comics. It wasn't just another summer superhero popcorn flick. It explored serious themes! It was an allegory for our times! In fact, an academic presentation entitled *The Doppelganger Denied: Batman and the Duality of the Mythic Vigilante* got an award at this year's San Diego Comic-Con. It came in a strong second to *Scrappy-Doo: Vestigial or Essential?* No wonder criminals and fanboys alike call this guy...

I'm **Battyman!** Despite my **costume**, some have **suggested** that **Bruce Whine** is my **real mask** — that I **hide** behind **black-tie champagne parties**, 400-foot **yachts**, and unemotional **group sex** with **runway models** who'll never know the **real me!** How **long** can a person keep living a **lie?** Me, I'm giving the **pretense** just **30 more years**. Maybe **35**, if my **knees** hold up!

What **drives** me to **do** this? I could have used my **hundreds** of **billions** to fund **youth centers**, **neighborhood watch programs**, and **enhanced urban security**. Or I can dress up like a **giant rodent** and **punch guys** in the **nose** — my **choice** was **clear!**

I used to think it was bad **driving Miss Daisy**. But **now** I'm just the **auto mechanic** for **Mister Crazy!** In this story, there are actually **two** of us in charge of manipulating **stiff mechanical props** — **myself**, and **Christian Bale's vocal coach!**

I've **invented**, **designed** and **hand-built** an **entire line** of **futuristic gadgetry** and **weapons: Batty-cars**, **Battycycles**, **Batty-costumes**, **Batty-computers**, **Batty-bombs**, you name it! But **no one** must **know** about my **work!** So I'm **forced** to do **everything** by **myself!** That is, when I'm **not** busy **running** the **company**, **doctoring** the **books**, and **jetting** back and forth to **Hong Kong!** That **workload** may explain my **physical appearance**...I'm only **28 years old!**

With **Gothic City** falling to **pieces**, it only makes **sense** that they'd choose a **police commissioner** who looks like Disney's **Chicken Little!** When I took over, **corruption** was **rampant** and the **mob** had its **hooks** in the **department!** But **now**, I run a **clean**, **honest police force**, along with my trusted **personal lieutenants**, **Officer Vinnie Two-Chins** and **Officer Carmine the Octopus!** They've **assured** me that it's just a streak of **bad luck** that **50** of our **formerly mounted police** have **woken up** to find their **horse's severed head** in their **bed!**

Hoo hoo hoo hee! Say **hello** to the most **terrifying** big screen **vision** of the year, not counting **Pierce Brosnan** singing **ABBA songs!** Mamma mia! At **heart**, I'm just a **man** who loves to **laugh!** But I **laugh** at **senseless destruction!** I **laugh** at **chaos**, and **pain**, and **anguish!** I can find the **humor** in **anything!** *Except* that **Dane Cook** guy. Just **not** a fan!

The **scariest** thing about me is my insane **unpredictability!** You **never know** what I might do **next!** Like when I **bombed** a **hospital!** Or when I **bombed** a **city jail!** Or when I **bombed** a **judge's car**, or **bombed** a **warehouse**, or tried to **bomb two ferryboats**...okay, so **maybe** you have a ***tiny*** **inkling** of what I **might** do **next!**

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA!

A **good butler** always uses his **discretion** for **keeping secrets!** Like Mr. Whine's **secret identity!** And his **secret love!** And apparently, his **secret elevator** that **secretly leads** to the **secret basement** that we're supposed to assume was **secretly built** smack in the middle of a **preexisting skyscraper** without anybody **noticing!** You know **who else** needs a **secret identity?** The **screenwriter** who came up with this **impossible bushwah!**

In the accursed, hellish **nightmare** that is **Gothic City**, there's only one **solid** and **permanent** thing for the **citizens** to **rally** around — my **incredible hair!** Last week, I was on the **covers** of the ***Harvard Law Review*** *and* ***GQ!*** These pretty boy looks didn't hurt in stealing away **Bruce Whine's** old girlfriend, **Radish Dawson**, either. She's **TOTALLY** into **me**, and **me alone!** My only **concern** is that she can't get **aroused** unless we have **sex** on top of the **Batty-signal!**

I'm **emotionally torn** between **Bruce Whine** and **Harvey Dink**, two men who share the **same goal** of **cleaning up** this **city!** Everyone has a "**type**," and mine is **schizophrenic**, **obsessive-compulsive do-gooders!** Oh, well, at least I still **pick 'em** better than **Jennifer Aniston** does!

But I can **never** give myself **fully** to a man who's **addicted** to a **rubber suit!** Except for that **one time** in **Cancun**, but I was **young** and **really drunk!** I **love Bruce**, I do. But how can I **live** with a **man** who could get himself **killed** at **any moment**, and who has **no heirs** of any kind, leaving me as a **30-year-old widow** with a **400 billion dollar inheritance?** Er...on **second thought**, maybe the **Jokester** *isn't* the **craziest one** in this **movie!**

Hold it! What about **ME — Katie Holmes?** I'm the **only** performer from the **last movie** to be **replaced!** Even the freakin' **Scarecrow** got a **return cameo!** How **bad** an **actress** do I have to **be**, to not be up to the **thespic challenge** of nailing **dialogue** like, "**You** came back. But the **man** I **loved** is still **missing**"? My **luck** might've been **different** if my husband, **Tom Cruise**, had been chosen to play the **Jokester!** Unfortunately, after the **producers** saw him **cackling** and **bouncing** on **Oprah's couch**, they said he was way too **over-the-top** for the **role!**

HARVEY FOR D.A.

VOTE DINK

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Gasp! You're nothing but a **filthy freak!** You **destroy everything** you **touch!** There isn't a **speck** of **human decency** anywhere in your **sick, psychotic body!**

And I should **care... why?**

You're **perfect** for this **bank!** How would you like to be **in charge** of our **home mortgage department?**

FREE BATTY TOASTER WITH ANY NEW ACCOUNT

BANG

You **fake Battymen wannabes** need to go **home!** Nobody **wants** you! Nobody **needs** you!

Well, that was **harsh!**

Dude. Nice **nipples!**

You're **great** at **fixing** a **Batty-Scooter**, and a **whiz** at **designing body armor!** So **naturally**, I'm putting **you** in charge of **negotiating** my company's **multi-billion-dollar international merger deals!**

Your **brilliant streak** of **decision-making** continues, **Mr. Whine!**

Lordy, I **KNEW** I should have left some room for **cross-ventilation** inside that **mask** of his!

BATTY TAKE-OUT

BAT-TINE

The **two men** in my life finally **meet**, face to face! It's a **ticklish personal situation**, but you're handling it with **class**, **maturity** and **sophistication!**

You **know** it! I've got **sophistication** running out my **ass!**

Well, **that** sets the "**boyfriend bar**" nice and **low!** As long as I **refrain** from **picking** my **nose** during **sex**, I'm **golden!**

MENU
SAUTEED LOON WITH EXTRA NUTS
HALF-BAKED CUCKOO
CRACKERS
BANANAS
FRUITCAKE

Did I ever tell you how I got these **scars?** I was **disfigured** by a dangerously defective **spork!** I'm **suing** the **company** right now!

You just put a **pencil** through my **body-guard's skull!**

Hotcha-cha! You ain't seen **nothin'** yet! I know an even **better trick** with a **three-ringed looseleaf binder** that'll raise your voice **two octaves!**

Twisted sociopath! Deranged lunatic!

Ha ha ha! Add "**Free estimates,**" and you've **quoted** my whole **business card!**

As an **alibi** for our **secret meetings**, I **pretend** that I come up here to **smoke!** I'm up to **19 packs** a day!

You've taken on a **difficult mission, Battyman!** Don't you ever get **scared?**

Let's just say I wear a **rubber suit** for a **reason!**

WILL WORK FOR SCRIPT

SHOE FACTORY

ON STRIKE

DO NOT PATRONIZE ON STRIKE

UNFAIR TO PATRONS

GYM

STRIKE UNION

I'd like to say a **few words** on behalf of **Harvey Dink!** Sure, he looks like a beady-eyed **Jeff Daniels stand-in**, but he must have some **good qualities** we don't know about! Speaking of good quality, check this out! I've **upgraded** to **THREE babes!** So, **Harvey**, go **marry** my **old girlfriend** who you supposedly **love sooooo much!** Just **remember**, that's **billionaire** you're tasting! I'm **Bruce Whine**, and I **approved** this **message!**

That **speech** was **still** more **heartfelt** and **sincere** than when **Hillary Clinton** endorsed **Obama!**

You look very **familiar!** Didn't I go **camping** with your **brother** once?

I'm **not afraid** of **you!** The **concrete pavement** sixty stories **down**, though, now **THAT scares me!**

Did I ever **tell** you how I got these **scars?** I was **working** at an **exotic pet store**, and the **owner** bet me **five bucks** I wouldn't **French kiss** a **pms-ing ocelot!**

Oh, God! It's so **horrible!** It's just so **horrible!**

The **Jokester's** rash of **murders?** A **hysterical city** gripped in **fear?**

No, these **bagpipes!**

We will **never** forget **Commissioner Walk-on!** His **two minutes** of **screen time** will **forever** be a **shining inspiration** to the **citizens** of **Gothic City!** I fervently **believe** we can **sum up** this great man's **life** with **three simple words**: **Courage**. **Justice**. And...**DUCK!**

GOTHAM

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

Me? The **Jokester** has picked **me** as his **next target?** I know the **perfect** spot to **hide! Bruce Whine's penthouse** is the **safest place** in **Gothic City!**

You mean the **exact same location** where the **Jokester** just barged in **two days ago**, and **dropped** you out the **window?**

Uh. Yeah. **Good point!** But it's so **high up**, you can't **beat** the **phone reception** when you're dialing **911!**

Neuman, you know **Bruce!** Can we **ever** be **happy** together? What is it **like** to live with a **violent**, **unstable psychotic?**

It's a **breeze!** I was **Naomi Campbell's** butler for **two years!**

Perhaps **chance** will make you **reveal** the **Jokester's** plans! **Heads**, and this **scene** becomes a **clumsy analogy** challenging the **primacy** of **eternal civil liberties** in an **insecure world**. **Tails**, and **my story** acquires a **tragic arc**, **dramatizing** the **limits** of **situational ethics!**

Don't do it! I'll **unmask** instead. Only **one** of us can be a **living metaphor** for the **internal struggle** between the **stated needs** of the **state**, and the **realpolitik ambiguity** of their **ultimate attainment!** Only **my** actions can simultaneously **undermine** and **validate** the **principle** of **Kantian autonomy!**

There's nothing like a **philosophical impasse** between a guy **flipping** a **coin** and a guy with **pointy ears!** When do we get a damn **car chase** around here?

GRRRRRR

GRUNT!

GROWWWL!

PROPERTY OF NFL

Hey, look! At the big **press conference** to reveal Battyman's **true identity**, we've got **100 reporters**, **100 cops**, **100 politicians**, and for no apparent reason, **bajillionaire Bruce Whine!** There's **nothing suspicious** about that!

This is a **Battyman** press conference? **Phooey!** I assumed it was yet another **elected official** admitting that they're **gay!**

Remember, the **night** is **darkest** just before the **dawn!** The only thing to **fear** is **fear** itself! **United** we **stand**, **divided** we **fall! Snug** as a **bug** in a **rug!** The **squeaky wheel** gets the **grease!** And now, since I've run out of **vapid clichés**, you may **arrest** me! *I* am **Battyman!**

I AM BATTYMAN

ANTZ

Bless you, **Battyman!**

You keep this city **safe**, **Battyman!**

Where did you get an **armor-piercing bazooka?**

Where else? On **eBay!** Then, I left the seller **negative feedback!** Hoo hoo **ha ha haaaa!!!**

POW!

BOOM!

Gently! **Gently!** You'll **smear** my **makeup!**

You have the **right** to remain **silent**, especially **after** I knock you **unconscious!** You have the **right** to have an **attorney** present during **questioning!** If I were **you**, I'd pick one who's a **blood donor match!**

Aha! Listen to **Battyman's** ridiculous **growly, gravelly voice!** I just figured out his **secret identity!**

Cookie! Me want cookie!

I always **thought** it would be **sexy**, being **tied up** with the **woman** I **love**, on the **floor** and **covered** in **oil!** Turns out it's **not so great!**

Talk to me, **Harvey!** Tell me it'll all be **okay!**

I **swear** you'll be **safe!** I **know** they're coming to **save** you, darling! Of course, I *also* think the **Backstreet Boys** are poised to make a **come-back**, that we can **win** in **Iraq** if we just give it **six more months**, and that the **makers** of ***Lost*** know **exactly** where their **storyline** is headed!

FUEL BILL

TO: MR. JOE KERR

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THANKS FOR YOUR BUSINESS!

RIPOFF OIL CO. INC

Good, you're awake! Did I ever tell you how I got these **scars?** I saw ***You, Me & Dupree*** and **laughed** so **uncontrollably** that I **ripped** my own **face** apart! **Kate Hudson** lights up the **screen!**

Aaarghhh! You! Your **bombs...killed** my **fiancé! Burned** half my **face** off!

Just think of it as an **extreme makeover!**

ALOE

The **Jokester's plot** is diabolically **simple!** Somehow he **guessed** which **two ferryboats** to put **two bombs** on. Each **boat** has a **detonator!** But *our* **detonator** is connected to the ***OTHER* ship's bomb**, and **vice versa! *Either* boat** can **save itself** from being **killed** by **exploding** the ***other* boat!** However, ***one* group** of **passengers** must **trigger** its **detonator** by **midnight**, or else **Jokester** will **blow up BOTH boats!** That is, **unless** the **Jokester** deliberately provided **false information** about the **detonators**, the **deadline**, or the...

SHUT UP! **SHUT UP! Push** the **button** already! Getting **blown** to **pieces** will be a **pleasure** after all that **nonsense!**

SS KORN

The **Jokester** must be **located** at **any cost!** It's **illegal** and **unethical**, but I **secretly connected** your **advanced imaging technology** to **every one** of the **20 million cell phones** in **Gothic City!** Each of those **phones** is now feeding **live visual information** back into our **database!** What does it **show?**

The **insides** of **20 million ears!**

2000

Finally, I've got you **roped** and **tied**, with your **butt** up in the **air!** I'll bet you're **relieved** that this is a **mainstream action movie** and not ***Brokeback Mountain 2!***

Wake up, **Battyman!** We did the ***Brokeback Mountain*** joke **12 panels ago!**

I know! But I'm **stuck** for a **gag**, and for **jokes** about **OD-ing** on **illegal prescription drugs**, it's still **"too soon"!**

Heads, your boy **lives! Tails**, he **dies!** A **flip** of my **coin** will **decide!**

What about my **wife** and **daughter?** Or **Battyman?** Or **myself?** Or **you?**

Okay, have it ***your* way!** Let's **decide** this with a game of **Yahtzee!**

The **public** must **never learn** what **Harvey** did! There's only **one way** to **cover** this up. **Me! Blame** his **police killings** on **me!**

But wouldn't it be even **easier** to **blame** the **murders** on **Jokester?**

Maybe! But **this** is the **best plan** I can **suggest** right now! I just hope my **thinking** hasn't been **too affected** by the fact that I just **fell four stories** and probably have a **grade-2 concussion!**

Now that you're being **hunted** by the **police**, I've whipped up a snazzy **cloaking device** for your **Battymobile!** It'll help you **escape detection** as you **drive** on your **nightly patrols!**

Forget it! I can't **afford** to keep running the **Battymobiles** anymore, plus the **Battycycle**, and a **Battyplane** besides. With current **gasoline prices**, I'm **bankrupt!**

REPO INC.

DC

19

THE NEW 52!

A SPECIAL **MAD** FOLD-IN COVER

BATMAN

WHAT TWISTED JOKESTER IS BATMAN'S BIGGEST THREAT?

A

B FOLD PAGE SO "A" MEETS "B"

A

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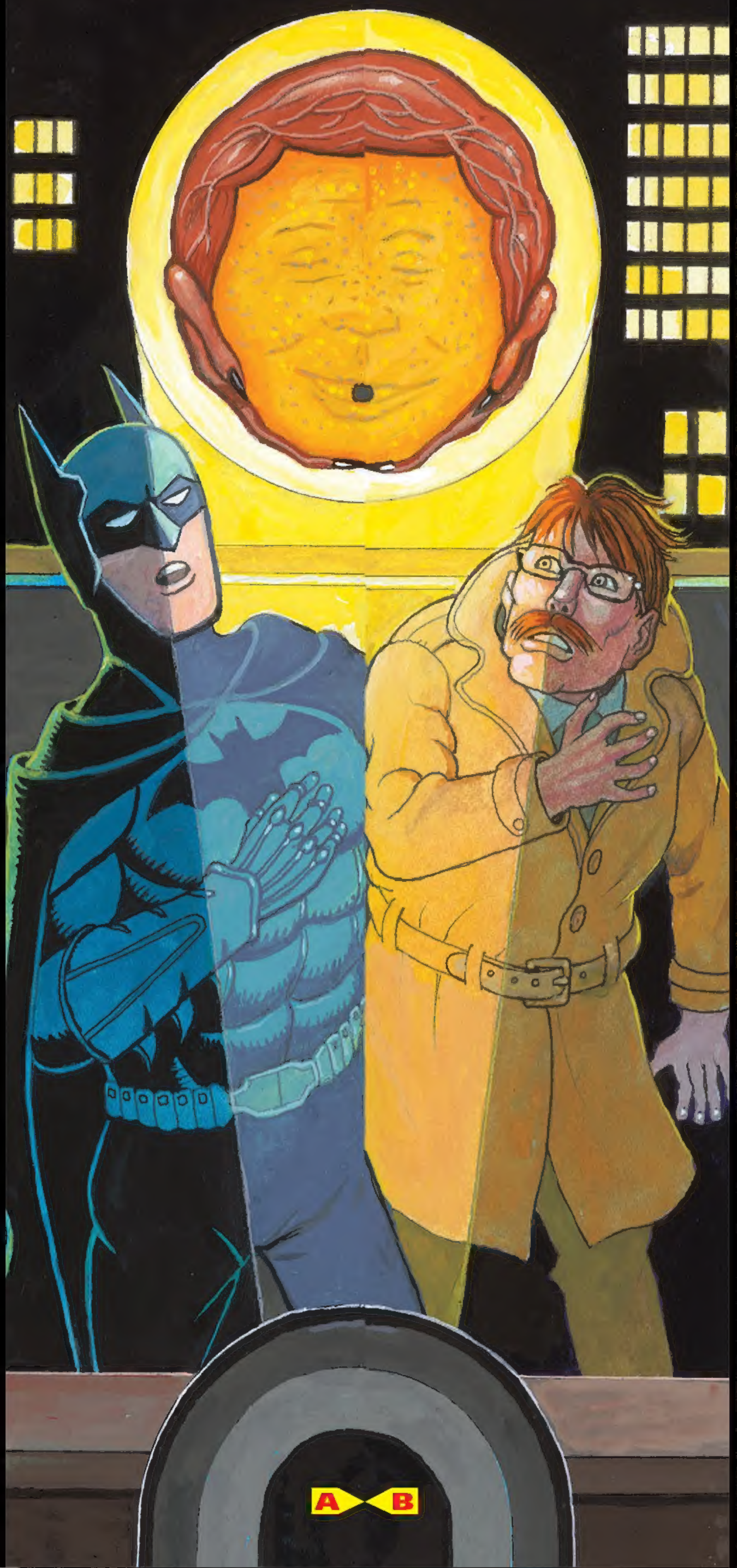

A B

MAD

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WHAT– ME 70?

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SON OF ULTRON

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